

CREATED BY JOSS WHEDON

Buffy

the vampire slayer™

Chosen • Ones



Handwritten signature and date
2000

MAIRGHREAD SCOTT • NILAH MAGRUDER • CELIA LOWENTHAL • ALEXA SHARPE

MORGAN BEEM • LAUREN GARCIA • CAITLIN YARSKY • ORNELLA SAVARESE • LAUREN KNIGHT

CREATED BY **JOSS WHEDON**

SCOTT • MAGRUDER • LOWENTHAL • SHARPE • BEEM
GARCIA • YARSKY • SAVARESE • KNIGHT • MANOEL • GUIMARÃES



Published by



Designer
Chelsea Roberts

Editor
Jonathan Manning

Executive Editor
Jeanine Schaefer

Special Thanks to **Sierra Hahn,**
Becca J. Sadowsky, Nicole Spiegel,
and **Carol Roeder.**

Ross Ritchie CEO & Founder
Joy Huffman CFO
Matt Gagnon Editor-in-Chief
Filip Sablik President, Publishing & Marketing
Stephen Christy President, Development
Lance Krutier Vice President, Licensing & Merchandising
Arune Singh Vice President, Marketing
Bryce Carlson Vice President, Editorial & Creative Strategy
Kate Henning Director, Operations
Spencer Simpson Director, Sales
Scott Newman Manager, Production Design
Elyse Strandberg Manager, Finance
Sierra Hahn Executive Editor
Jeanine Schaefer Executive Editor
Dafina Pleban Senior Editor
Shannon Waters Senior Editor
Eric Harburn Senior Editor
Sophie Phillip-Roberts Associate Editor
Amanda LaFrance Associate Editor
Jonathan Manning Associate Editor
Gavin Gronenthal Assistant Editor
Gwen Waller Assistant Editor



BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER: CHOSEN ONES
VOLUME 1, November 2020. Published by BOOM!
Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc. Buffy the
Vampire Slayer © 2020 20th Century Studios. Originally
published in single magazine form as BUFFY THE
VAMPIRE SLAYER: CHOSEN ONES No. 1 and BUFFY
THE VAMPIRE SLAYER: EVERY GENERATION No.
1 © 2020 20th Century Studios. BOOM! Studios™
and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom
Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and
categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted
herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the
names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this
publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether
living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and
purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept
unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

BOOM! Studios, 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los
Angeles, CA 90036-5679, Printed in USA, First Printing.

ISBN-978-1-68415-597-2, eISBN: 978-1-64668-009-2

Allyson Gronowitz Assistant Editor
Ramiro Portney Assistant Editor
Kenzie Rzonca Assistant Editor
Shelby Nitschke Editorial Assistant
Michelle Ankley Design Coordinator
Marie Krupina Production Designer
Grace Park Production Designer
Chelsea Roberts Production Designer
Samantha Knapp Production Design Assistant
José Meza Live Events Lead
Stephanie Hocutt Digital Marketing Lead
Esther Kim Marketing Coordinator
Breanna Sarpy Live Events Coordinator
Amanda Lawson Marketing Assistant
Holly Aitchison Digital Sales Coordinator
Morgan Perry Retail Sales Coordinator
Megan Christopher Operations Coordinator
Rodrigo Hernandez Operations Coordinator
Ziporah Smith Operations Assistant
Jason Lee Senior Accountant
Sabrina Lesin Accounting Assistant



A stylized illustration featuring two young women, Buffy Summers and Willow Rosenberg, in a gothic setting. Buffy, on the left, wears a black dress and holds a dagger. Willow, on the right, wears a black dress and has her hands on her hips. They are surrounded by various occult symbols and weapons, including a pentagram, a skull, a book with a pentagram, a scythe, a sword, a cross, and a scroll. The background is a dark, ornate archway. The overall color palette is dark, with reds, blacks, and greys.

Into every generation, a Slayer is born; a Chosen One. They alone will wield the strength and skill to fight the vampires, demons, and the forces of darkness; to stop the spread of their evil and the swell of their number.

They are the Slayer.

They are the Slayer.

"The Mission"

Written by

Mairghread Scott

Illustrated by

Ornella Savarese

Colored by

Weslei Manoel

"The Eating of Men"

Written and Illustrated by

Celia Lowenthal

"Behind the Mask"

Written and Illustrated by

Alexa Sharpe

"Where All Paths Lead"

Written by

Nilah Magruder

Illustrated by

Lauren Knight

Colored by

Alex Guimarães

"The Hilot of 1910"

Written by

Morgan Beem and

Lauren Garcia

Illustrated by

Morgan Beem

"The Sisters of Angelus"

Written and Illustrated by

Caitlin Yarsky

Lettered by

Jim Campbell

Cover by

Mirka Andolfo

THE MISSION



THE MISSION

SUNNYDALE, 1808.

MY MOTHER USED TO SCOLD ME FOR SWIMMING IN THE OCEAN AT NIGHT.

SHE WAS RIGHT TO.

MAKE SURE IT GETS TO WHERE IT'S GOING.*

*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

NO ONE'S THERE TO HELP YOU IF YOU GET CAUGHT IN A CURRENT.

YOU CAN NEVER FORGET THAT THERE ARE SHARKS IN THE WATER.

AND WHATEVER YOU HEAR, DON'T LOOK BACK!

IIIEEE!

I STILL DID IT ALL THE TIME.

TWO MONTHS LATER.





WERE YOU CLOSE WITH YOUR...BROTHER, PÉREZ?

JOSÉ WAS MY COUSIN, ACTUALLY. ON MY MOTHER'S SIDE.

IF I'M HONEST, I BARELY KNEW THE MAN.



BUT BUSINESS IS BUSINESS, AND SOMEONE HAD TO TAKE OVER THE SHOP.

SINCE I'M THE LAST BACHELOR IN THE FAMILY, IT WAS DEEMED THAT IT SHOULD BE ME.



WE ALL SERVE AT THE BEHEST OF SOMETHING LARGER THAN OURSELVES.

I PRAY YOU'LL FIND A NEW FAMILY AMONG US, SOMEDAY.



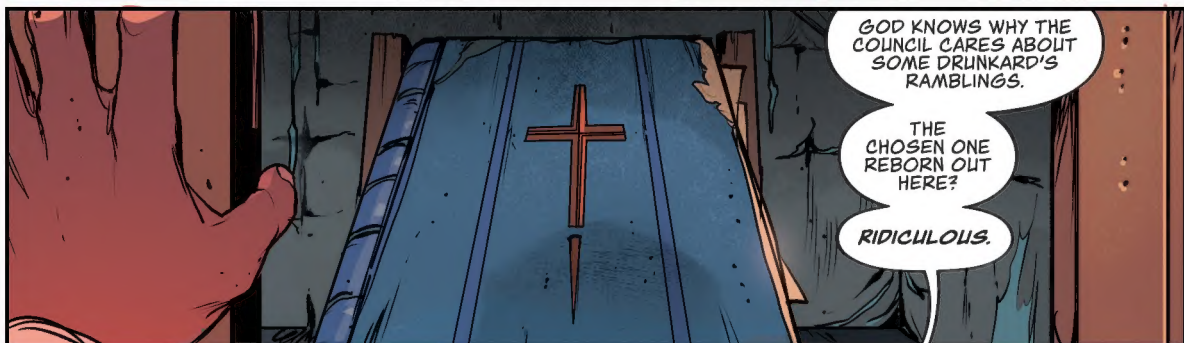
I'M NOT SURE THIS IS THE KIND OF PLACE TO RAISE A FAMILY IN. IF MY COUSIN'S LETTERS WERE RIGHT, HIS WAS NOT THE FIRST MURDER HERE.

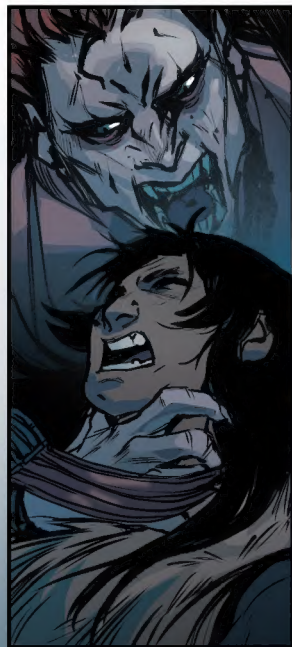


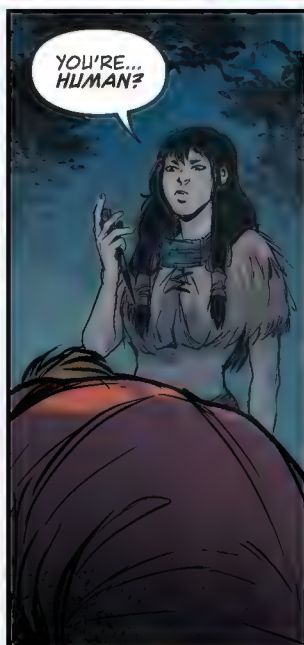
SAVAGES HAVE ATTACKED QUITE A FEW PEOPLE, IT'S TRUE. BUT WE ARE MAKING GREAT STRIDES IN BRINGING THEM INTO GOD'S CIVILIZING LIGHT.



LOCK YOUR DOORS AND STAY INSIDE AT NIGHT, AND I'M SURE ALL WILL BE WELL.







I TOLD HIM HOW THE SPANIARDS CAME WHEN I WAS LITTLE. WE THOUGHT THEY WERE TRADERS.

ANOTHER TRIBE FROM ACROSS THE SEA.



THEY BUILT THEIR SETTLEMENT AND STARTED TAKING PEOPLE FROM THEIR HOMES, FORCING US INTO SERVITUDE. STRIPPING US OF OUR TRADITIONS.



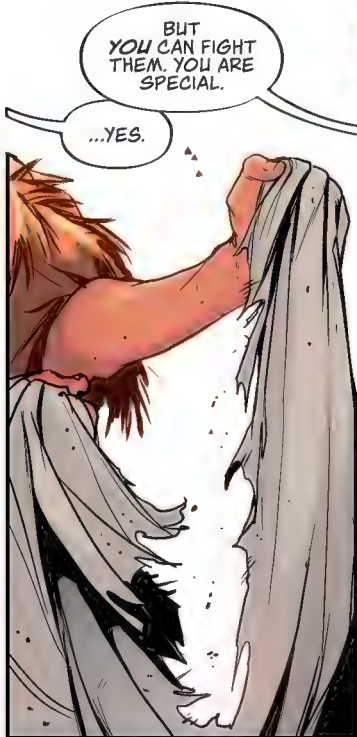
SO THEN WE THOUGHT THEY WERE SLAVERS.

WHEN WE CAUGHT THEM EATING PEOPLE, WE THOUGHT THAT THEY WERE CANNIBALS.



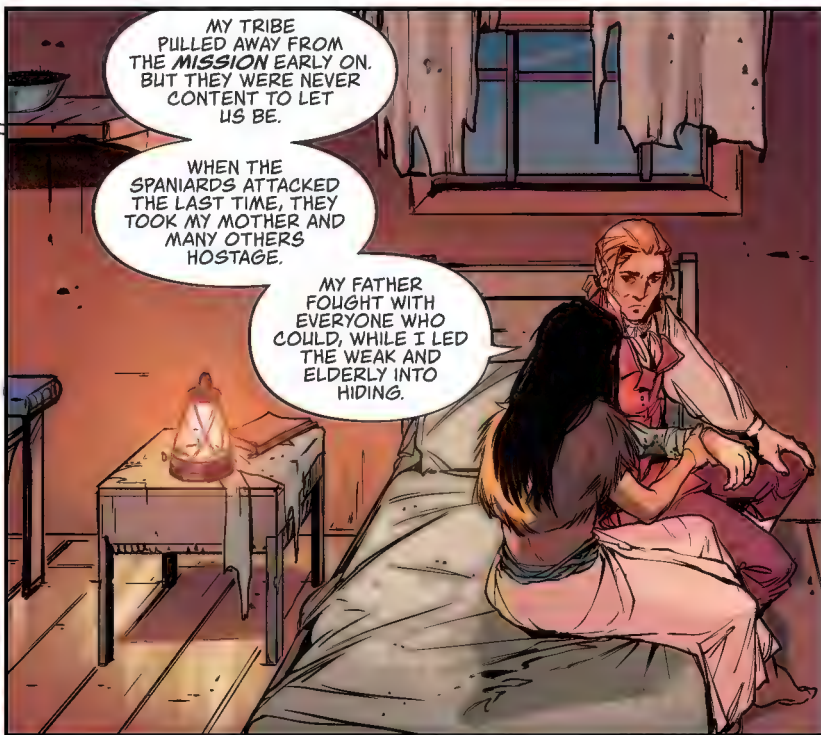
WE NEVER GUESSED THEY WEREN'T HUMAN AT ALL UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE TO FIGHT BACK.





BUT
YOU CAN FIGHT
THEM. YOU ARE
SPECIAL.

...YES.



MY TRIBE
PULLED AWAY FROM
THE **MISSION** EARLY ON.
BUT THEY WERE NEVER
CONTENT TO LET
US BE.

WHEN THE
SPANIARDS ATTACKED
THE LAST TIME, THEY
TOOK MY MOTHER AND
MANY OTHERS
HOSTAGE.

MY FATHER
FOUGHT WITH
EVERYONE WHO
COULD, WHILE I LED
THE WEAK AND
ELDERLY INTO
HIDING.



I WATCHED
THEM **EAT** HIM
AND THEN COME
FOR THE REST
OF US.

I WAS SURE
THAT WAS IT.
WE WERE
DEAD.

"BUT IN THAT MOMENT,
SOMETHING IN ME
CHANGED"



"I WAS ABLE TO KILL THE
MONSTERS THAT PURSUED US,
AND THE SURVIVORS HONORED
ME WITH A NEW NAME."



YOU MAY
CALL ME **HUTASH**.
BECAUSE, LIKE HER, I
WILL FOREVER BE A
PROTECTOR OF MY
PEOPLE AND OUR
FUTURE.

AND I WILL
STAND AGAINST
ANY THREAT TO THEM.



U/M...FRIENDS
JUST CALL ME
PÉREZ.

THE MAN, PÉREZ, EXPLAINED
THAT OUR MONSTERS ARE
CALLED "VAMPIRES."

HE CALLED HIMSELF A
WATCHER. CALLED ME
A SLAYER.

AS IF SUCH
NAMES SHOULD
BE IMPORTANT
TO ME.

HE SPOKE OF A GRAND HISTORY--
WOMEN BORN TO SAVE THE WORLD
AND MEN RAISED TO GUIDE THEM.

AS IF I REQUIRED
HIS GUIDANCE.

HE INSISTED HE WAS NOT A
MISSIONARY. AS IF HIS WORD
HELD ANY WEIGHT FOR ME.

AS IF I WANTED HIS
WANDERING LIFE STORY.

I WAS ON THE EDGE OF
LEAVING WHEN HE SAID
ANYTHING THAT
MATTERED.

IT SOUNDS
CRAZY--I MEAN,
I WIELD THE NAME
OF OUR LORD LIKE A
WEAPON AGAINST
THESE BEASTS.

BUT
EVEN IF GOD
DOES EXIST...
I DON'T KNOW
IF HE'S ON
OUR SIDE
ANYMORE.

BECAUSE I KNEW THAT
PECULIAR ECHO IN HIS
VOICE.

IT'S THE DESPERATE
ECHO OF A SCREAM
I CARRY IN MY
OWN VOICE.





THEY ARE IN DANGER **NOW!** THEY ARE THE ONES BEING EATEN **NOW!** I SWORE TO PROTECT THEM, THIS PLACE, THE LIVING! THAT IS **MY MISSION.**

IF YOU HAVE A DIFFERENT ONE, PURSUE IT.



I'M SORRY. I--I **CAN'T** BELIEVE SOMETHING AS TERRIBLE AS A HELLMOUTH WOULD OPEN HERE. I PROMISE YOU, EVEN I'M NOT THAT UNLUCKY.

BUT WHATEVER THE VAMPIRES ARE PLANNING, YOU CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALONE.



YOU SAID YOU WERE GUARDING THE SICK AND WEAK. YOU NEED SOMEONE WHO ISN'T EITHER OF THOSE THINGS. SOMEONE WHO **KNOWS** THIS THREAT.

YOU NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET. AND, NO MATTER WHAT WE FACE, WHAT WE DISAGREE ON, IT IS STILL MY DUTY TO HELP YOU.



PLEASE, LET ME.

...ALRIGHT.



BUT YOU DO WHAT I SAY, WHEN I SAY IT.

I KNOW HOW TO KILL A **MAN** AS WELL AS A MONSTER, IF I HAVE TO.



THEY'VE BEEN MOVING PEOPLE INTO THE SEA CAVES. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST TO MAKE THEM EASIER TO HOLD, BUT I THINK IT'S PART OF THEIR RITUAL.

MASS BLOOD-LETTING IS *~HUFF~* COMMON IN VAMPIRE SPELLS.

WE NEED TO *~HUFF~* HURRY. THE FULL MOON IS A POWERFUL AID TO MOST MAGIC. THEY'LL BE STARTING SOON.



I'M NOT THE ONE SLOWING US DOWN.

I'M SORRY I'M NOT BLESSED WITH SUPERNATURAL SPEED AND STRENGTH.

BESIDES, I'M A VAMPIRE SCHOLAR. IT'S NOT USUALLY SUCH A PHYSICAL JOB.



WHAT IS THERE TO KNOW? YOU STAB THEM WITH WOOD. THEY EXPLODE.

THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT.



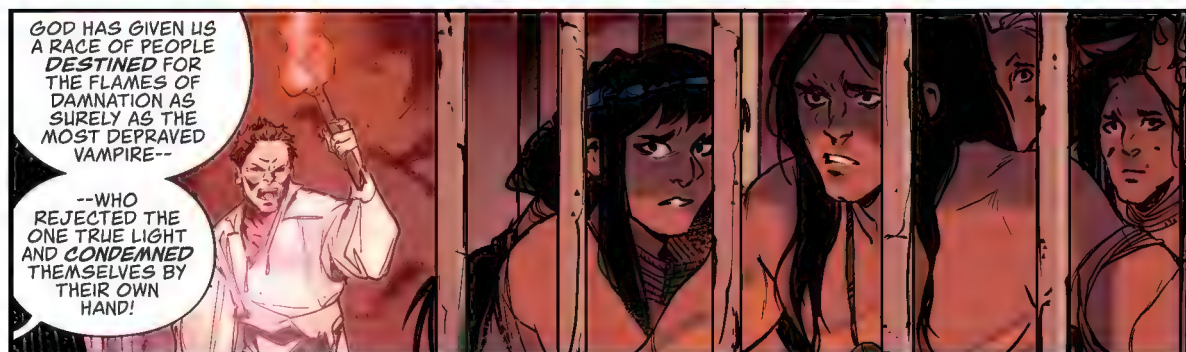
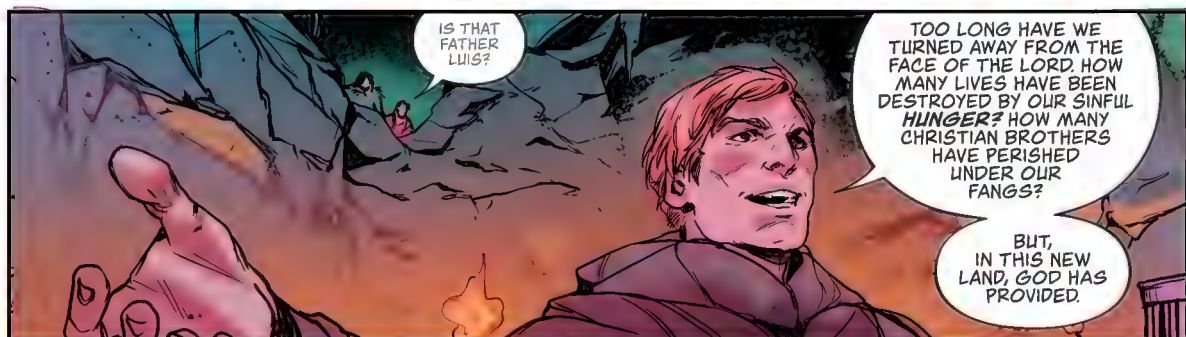
HOW DO YOU THINK WE RECOGNIZED THESE VAMPIRES? THAT CHURCH HAS NO CROSSES IN IT!

A PREPOSTEROUS THING! BUT VAMPIRES ARE HARMED BY EVEN BEING NEAR A CROSS. THEY--



~GASP~

MY GOD.





A PEOPLE
MADE TO BE
CONSUMED.

HERE
WE BUILD A
JUST NATION OF
VAMPIRES, FREE
FROM SIN!



BRING FORTH THE
FIRST OFFERING. IT
IS TIME TO OPEN
THE GATE!



HURRY! I
KNOW THAT
MAN!

STOP!
NO!



WAIT!
YOU CAN'T
JUST SMASH APART
A HELLMOUTH CIRCLE!
THERE ARE ONLY
CERTAIN POINTS
WHERE IT CAN
BE DISRUPTED
WITHOUT--

I TOLD
YOU WHAT IT
WAS. YOU SHOULD
HAVE DONE THIS
EARLIER!

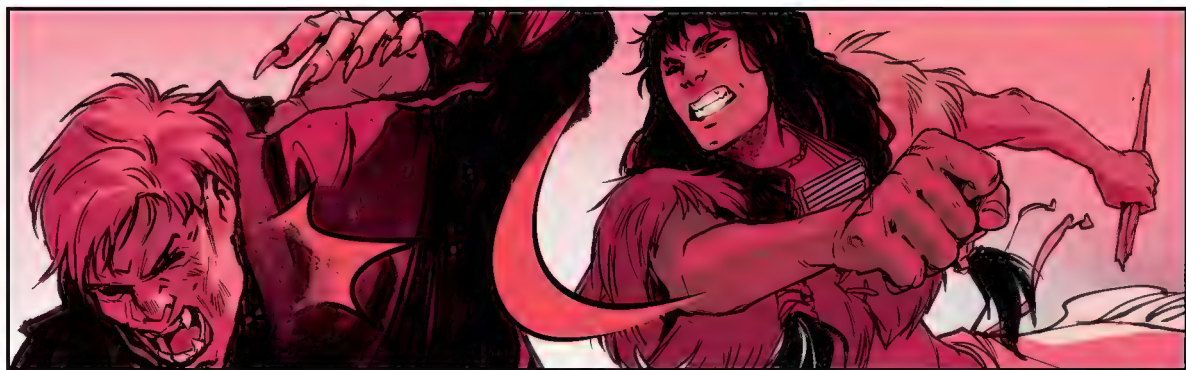
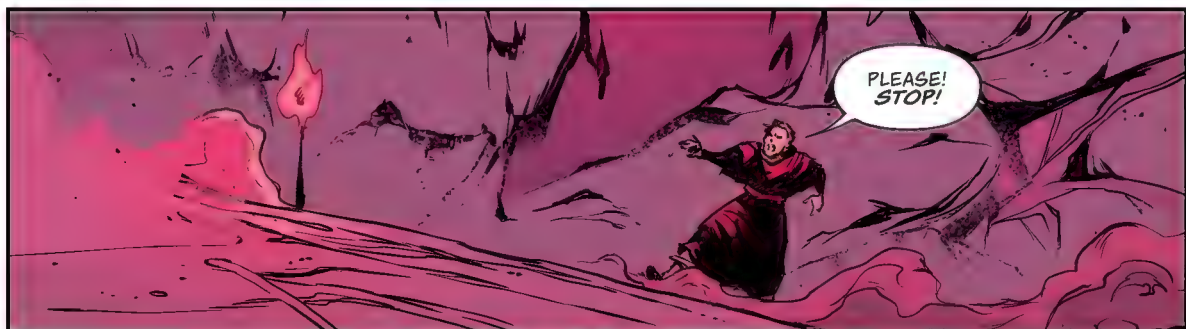


WELL,
I DIDN'T WANT TO
BELIEVE
YOU!



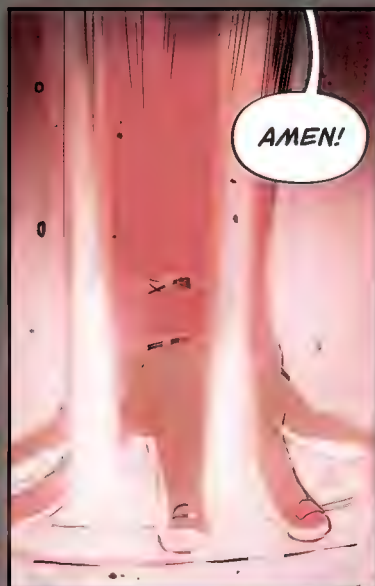
I KNOW.







DAMNATIO
MEMORIAE!



AMEN!



HOW COULD YOU,
BROTHER?

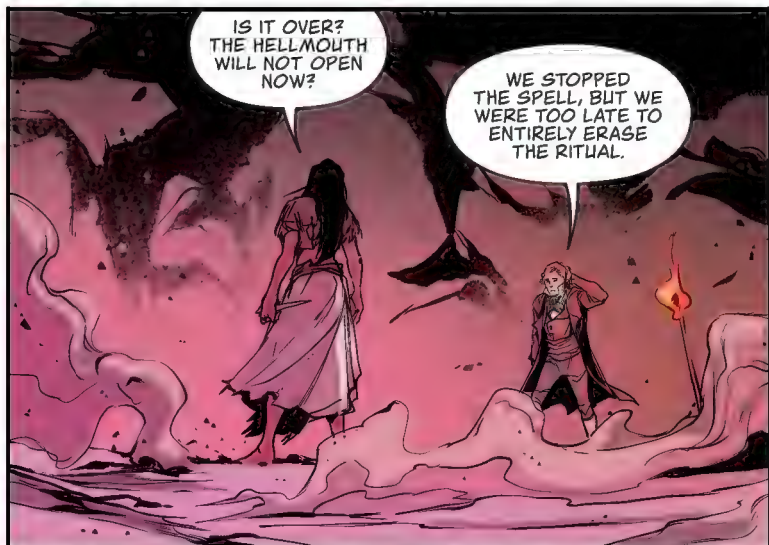
WE WERE
BUILDING A
BETTER WORLD.



THERE IS ONLY
ONE WORLD,
MONSTER.



AND IN
IT, THE DEAD
SHOULD STAY
DEAD.



IS IT OVER?
THE HELLMOUTH
WILL NOT OPEN
NOW?

WE STOPPED
THE SPELL, BUT WE
WERE TOO LATE TO
ENTIRELY ERASE
THE RITUAL.



THE HELLMOUTH WILL
ALWAYS BE HERE. BUT IT
WILL NOT OPEN ON
ITS OWN.



YOUR
PEOPLE ARE
SAFE.

ARE
WE?

I HEARD
THE **BETRAYAL**
IN THAT MONSTER'S
VOICE. IT THOUGHT
YOU WOULD SEE IT
AS MORE HUMAN
THAN WE ARE.



I DON'T.

MAYBE
NOT. BUT YOU
DIDN'T BELIEVE
ME WHEN YOU FIRST
CAME--A MAN DIED
BECAUSE OF IT. YOU
THOUGHT I WAS
LESS THAN
YOU.

I WAS
WRONG.

BUT YOU
THOUGHT
IT!

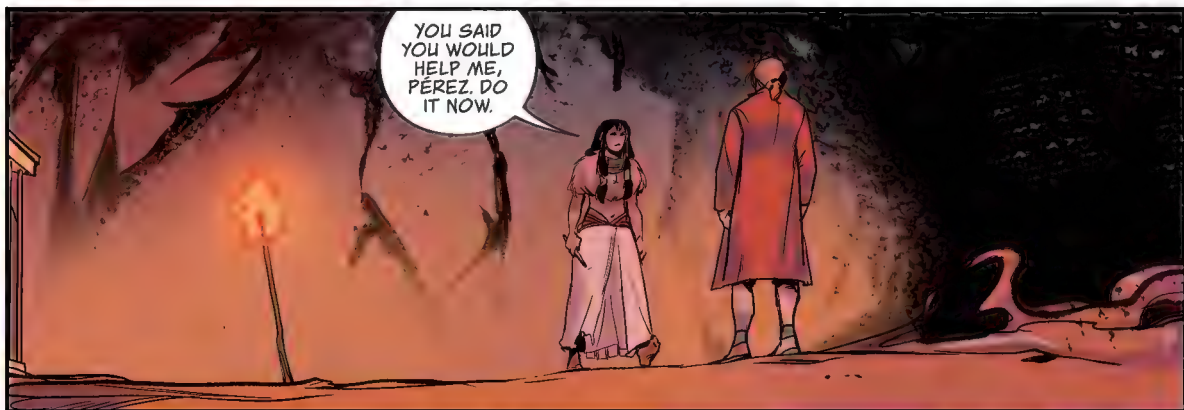


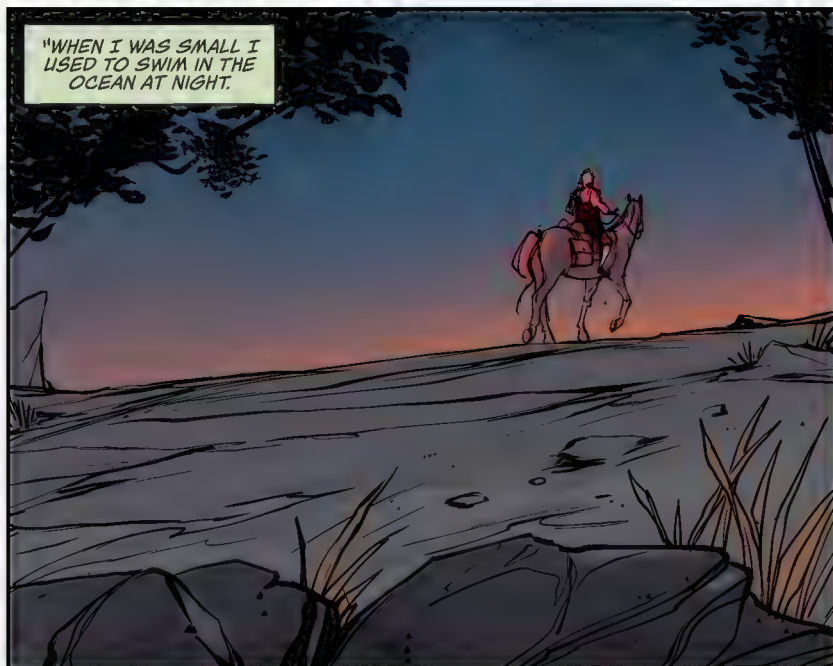
WILL YOUR
COUNCIL SEE
OUR LIVES AS
WORTH AS
MUCH AS
THEIRS?

CAN YOU HONESTLY SAY
THE VAMPIRES WERE THE
ONLY ONES AMONG YOU
TRYING TO WIPE US
OUT?



NO.





"WHEN I WAS SMALL I
USED TO SWIM IN THE
OCEAN AT NIGHT.



"I COULDN'T SAY WHY
THEN, BUT I THINK I
NEEDED TO SEE THE
WATER THE WAY IT
TRULY IS...



"...A SINGLE THING SO BIG IT
COULD SWALLOW ME WHOLE
AT ANY MOMENT AND NOT
EVEN NOTICE IT.

"GOING IN WASN'T ABOUT
DEFEATING THE WATER,
BUT LEARNING WHAT
IT HAD TO TEACH.



"THAT THE HARDEST THING IN LIFE IS FACING
SOMETHING TERRIBLE--INEXORABLE.
REALIZING HOW SMALL OUR PLACE IS
IN THE WORLD.

"AND HOLDING ON
TO THAT PLACE
ANYWAY.

"WE WILL HOLD ON
TO OUR PLACE. NO
MATTER WHAT."

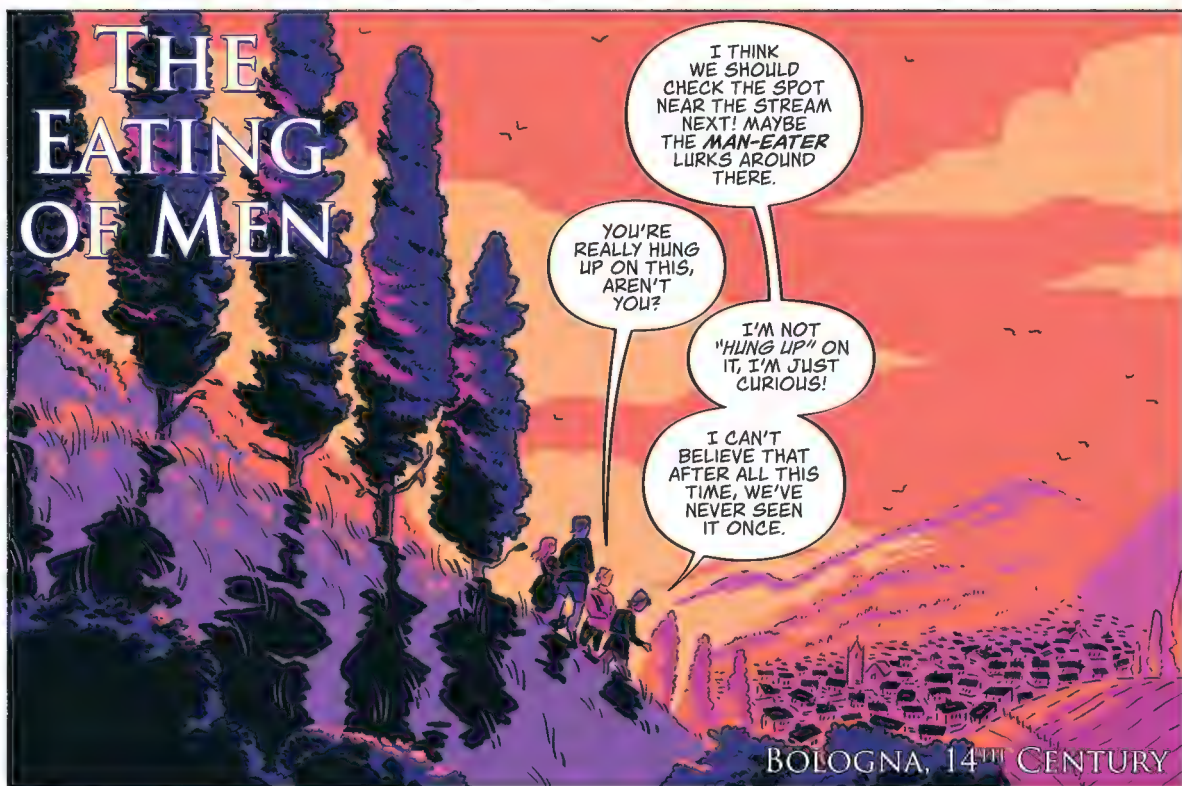
END



THE EATING OF MEN



THE EATING OF MEN



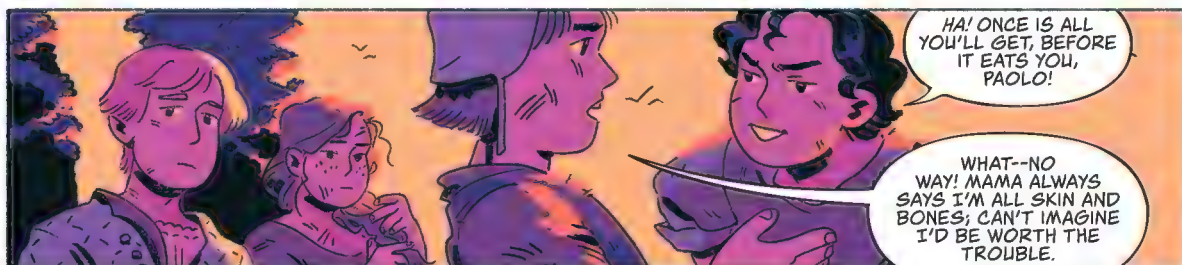
I THINK WE SHOULD CHECK THE SPOT NEAR THE STREAM NEXT! MAYBE THE **MAN-EATER** LURKS AROUND THERE.

YOU'RE REALLY HUNG UP ON THIS, AREN'T YOU?

I'M NOT "HUNG UP" ON IT, I'M JUST CURIOUS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT AFTER ALL THIS TIME, WE'VE NEVER SEEN IT ONCE.

BOLOGNA, 14TH CENTURY



HA! ONCE IS ALL YOU'LL GET, BEFORE IT EATS YOU, PAOLO!

WHAT--NO WAY! MAMA ALWAYS SAYS I'M ALL SKIN AND BONES; CAN'T IMAGINE I'D BE WORTH THE TROUBLE.



H/M, WELL IF I WERE A **MAN-EATING NIGHTMARE DEVIL**, I'D SAY YOU'RE JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR A PRE-VESPERS SNACK.

HEY NOW--IT'S CALLED THE "**MAN-EATER**," NOT THE "**BOY-EATER**," MAYBE IT WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN PAOLO.

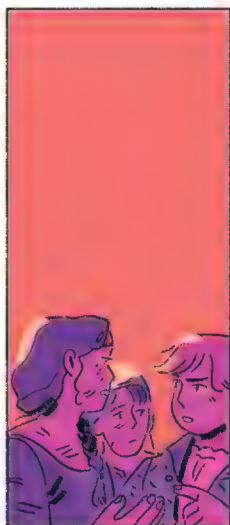
I'M ALMOST FOURTEEN! I'M NOT A "**BOY**"!



TCH! I THINK "**MAN**" IS FIGURATIVE; IT'S PROBABLY MORE OF A GENERAL PEOPLE-EATER.

BUT SO FAR, NO WOMEN HAVE GOTTEN KILLED, SILVIA...

OF COURSE NOT! GIRLS ARE WAY TOO SMART TO GET EATEN BY SOME DUMB ANIMAL.



MATTEO!

PAPA!
HI! U/M...



YOU LOT GIVE ME A NEW GREY
HAIR EVERY TIME I SEE YOU
RUNNING ABOUT IN THOSE
WOODS, AND SO CLOSE
TO DARK, TOO!

THE
MAN-EATER IS
SURELY BEGINNING
HIS HUNT RIGHT
ABOUT NOW, OF ALL
THE FOOLHARDY
THINGS...



SILVIA PLACIDA! JUST
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'VE
BEEN?

MATTEO, WE'RE
GOING HOME; YOUR
MOTHER NEEDS A
HAND WITH THE
LITTLE ONES.



HI, NANNY
FLORENTIA...



SILVIA, CARISSIMA, WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO YOUR KIRTLE?! YOU WILL MAKE
ALL THE WORLD THINK I RAISED YOU
AS A LITTLE BEASTIE AND
NOT A GIRL!

IT'S
JUST A LITTLE
MUD, NANNY! I CAN
WASH IT OFF
MYSELF...

"JUST A
LITTLE MUD," SHE
SAYS; HEAVEN AND HELL
PRESERVE ME! COME--
YOUR FATHER AWAITS
US AT THE
HOUSE.



BYE! SEE YOU
TOMORROW!

IF THE
MAN-EATER
DOESN'T GET
YOU!

HA!
I DON'T
THINK SO!



SILVIA
DEAREST, WHY
DO YOU ALWAYS
INSIST ON PLAYING
WITH THOSE LOUD
AND DIRTY
BOYS?

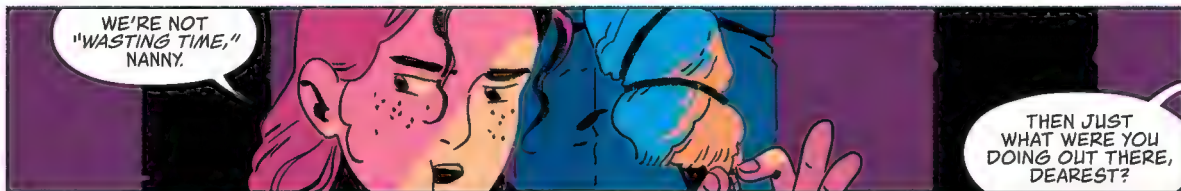
I DUNNO,
WHY DO YOU
ASK?



WELL, VIVI LOVE, WHEN
YOU WERE SMALL, I
THOUGHT NOTHING
OF IT.

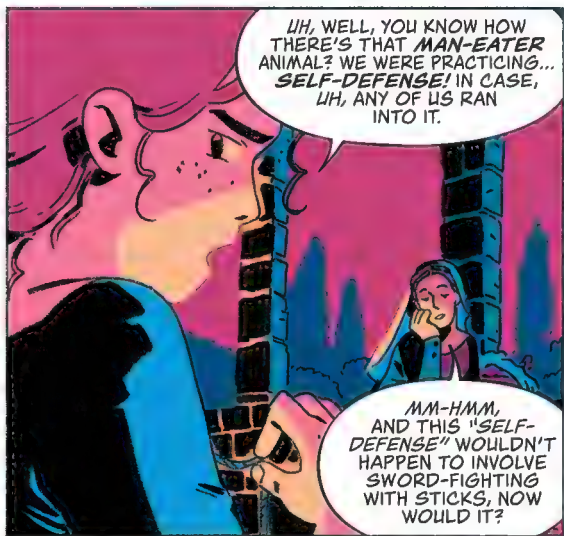
BUT...
YOU'RE GROWN
UP NOW, AND ARE SO
MUCH MORE MATURE
THAN THEY ARE. YET
YOU STILL INSIST
ON WASTING YOUR
TIME WITH
THEM!

IT PLACES
A GREAT SADNESS
UPON ME TO
SEE IT.



WE'RE NOT
"WASTING TIME,"
NANNY.

THEN JUST
WHAT WERE YOU
DOING OUT THERE,
DEAREST?

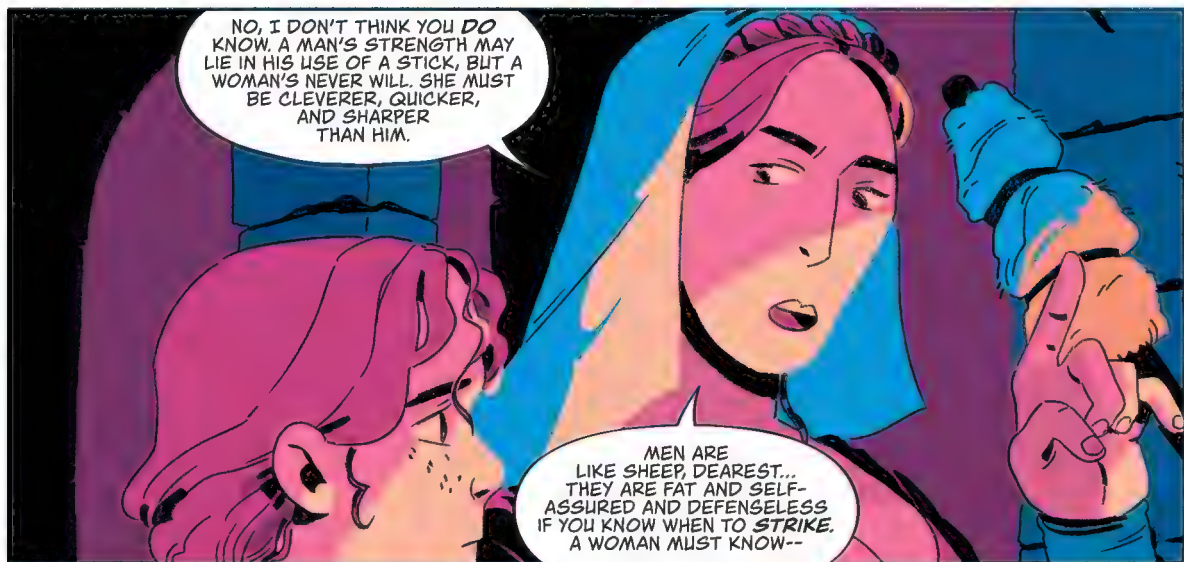
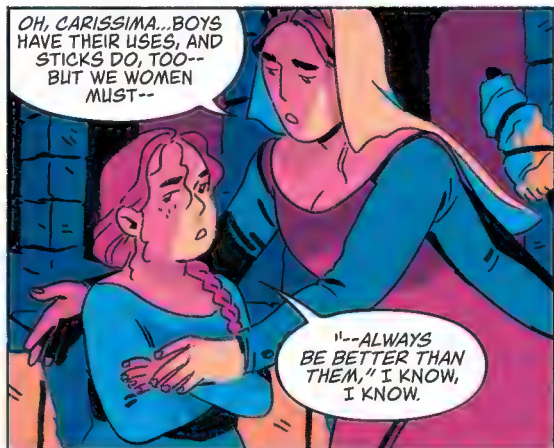


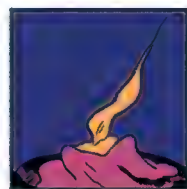
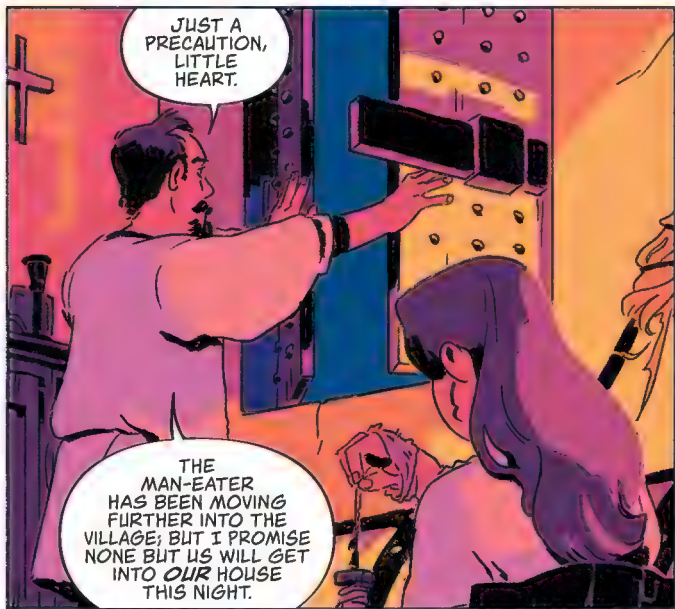
UH, WELL, YOU KNOW HOW
THERE'S THAT **MAN-EATER**
ANIMAL? WE WERE PRACTICING...
SELF-DEFENSE! IN CASE,
UH, ANY OF US RAN
INTO IT.

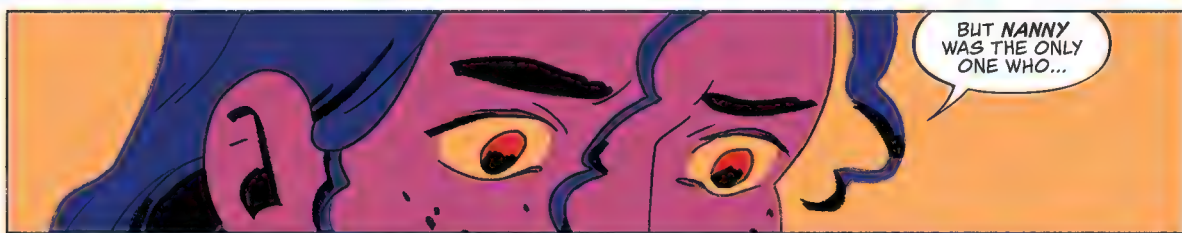
MM-HMM,
AND THIS "SELF-
DEFENSE" WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO INVOLVE
SWORD-FIGHTING
WITH STICKS, NOW
WOULD IT?



OH, SILVIA,
DARLING GIRL. YOU
ARE MANY WONDERFUL
THINGS, BUT A GOOD
LIAR IS NOT ONE
OF THEM.









PAPA!



PAPA...?



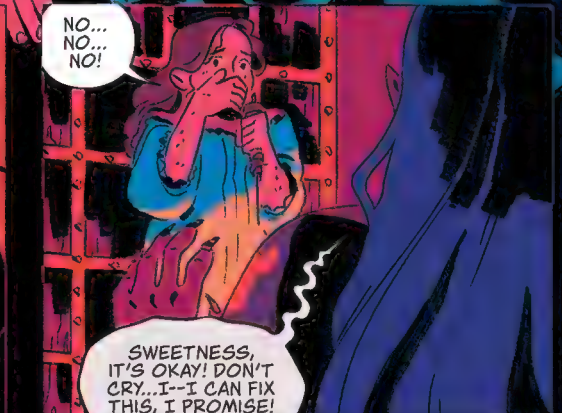
PAPA!
IS NANNY WITH
YOU?!



SILVIA!
I THOUGHT YOU
HAD GONE TO
BED!

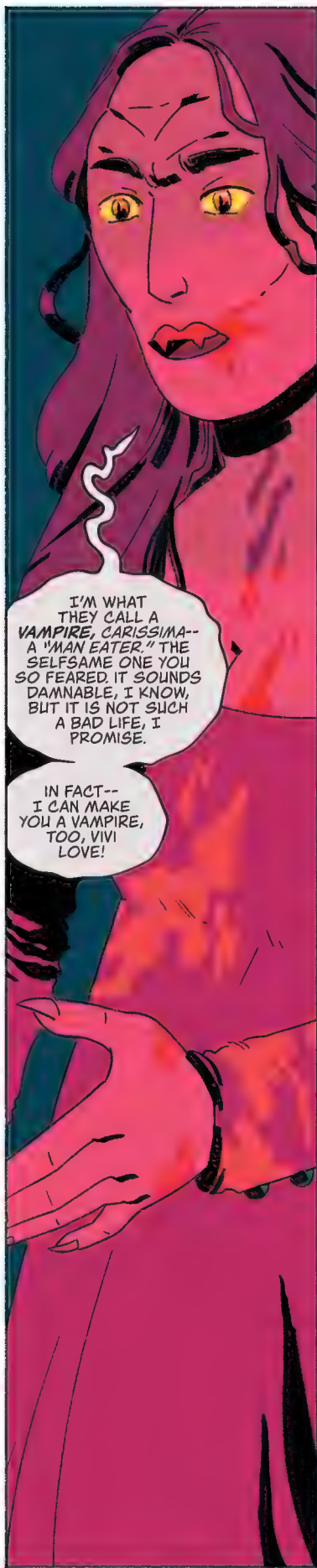


DEVIL HELP ME, I'D
THOUGHT YOU WOULD
NOT HAVE TO SEE THIS...I
KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD,
VIVI LOVE, BUT I CAN
EXPLAIN!



NO...
NO...
NO!

SWEETNESS,
IT'S OKAY! DON'T
CRY...I--I CAN FIX
THIS, I PROMISE!



I'M WHAT THEY CALL A VAMPIRE, CARISSIMA-- A "MAN EATER." THE SELFSAME ONE YOU SO FEARED. IT SOUNDS DAMNABLE, I KNOW, BUT IT IS NOT SUCH A BAD LIFE, I PROMISE.

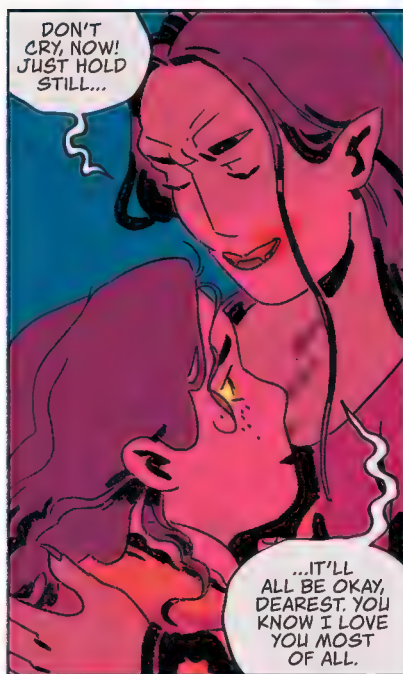
IN FACT-- I CAN MAKE YOU A VAMPIRE, TOO, VIVI LOVE!



I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU, JUST AS I ALWAYS HAVE--I PROMISE! AND I'LL TEACH YOU TO BE AS CUNNING A VAMPIRE AS I AM. THAT WAS WHAT YOU WANTED, WAS IT NOT?

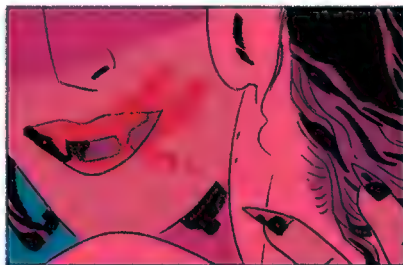
NO... NO!

SILVIA, SWEETNESS, HAVE I EVER LIED TO YOU?



DON'T CRY, NOW! JUST HOLD STILL...

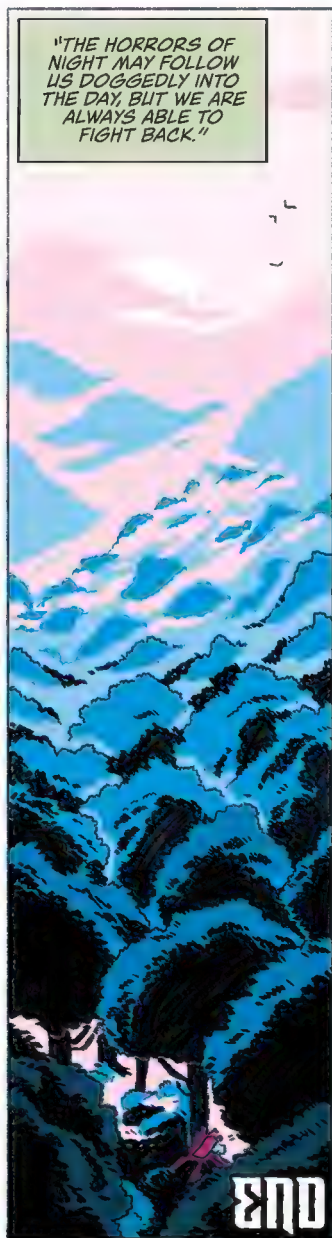
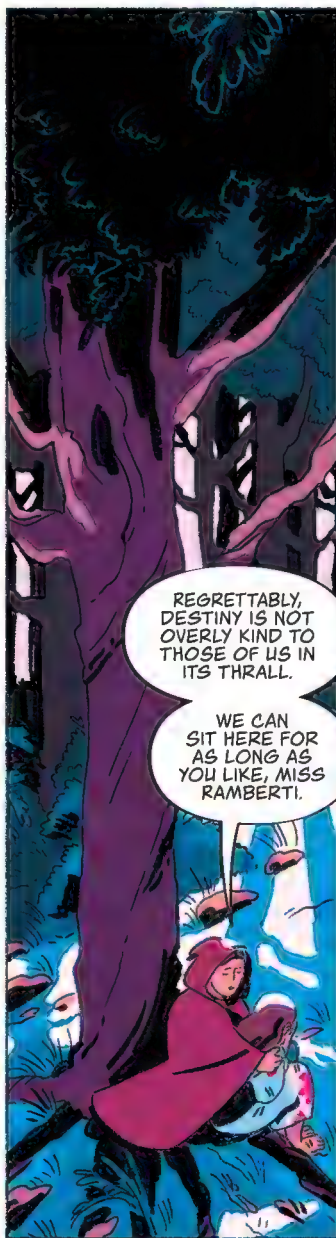
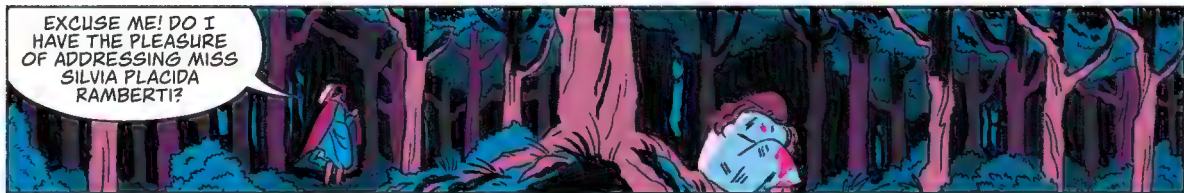
...IT'LL ALL BE OKAY, DEAREST. YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU MOST OF ALL.



NO! LET ME GO! I DON'T WANT TO BE A VAMPIRE LIKE YOU!

SILVIA PLACIDA-- BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU WAVE THAT THING! DON'T--







BEHIND THE MASK



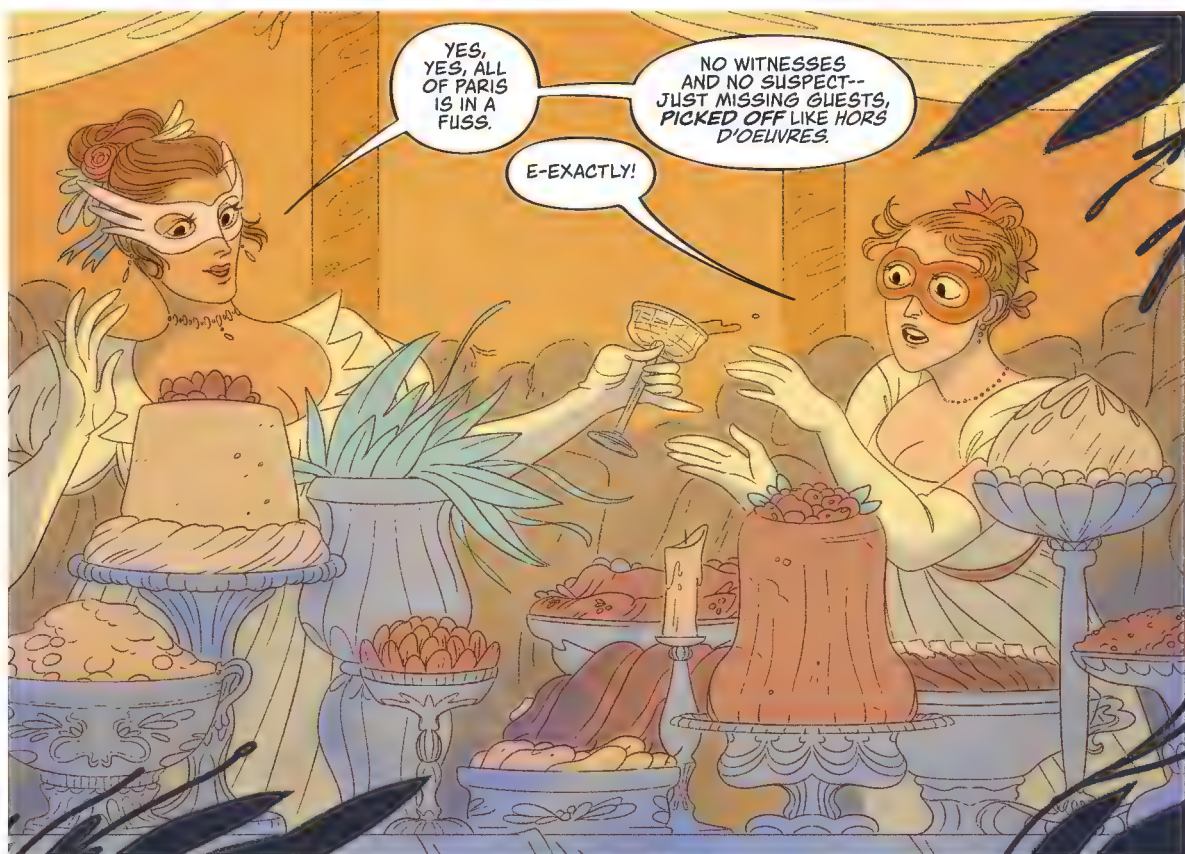
BEHIND THE MASK



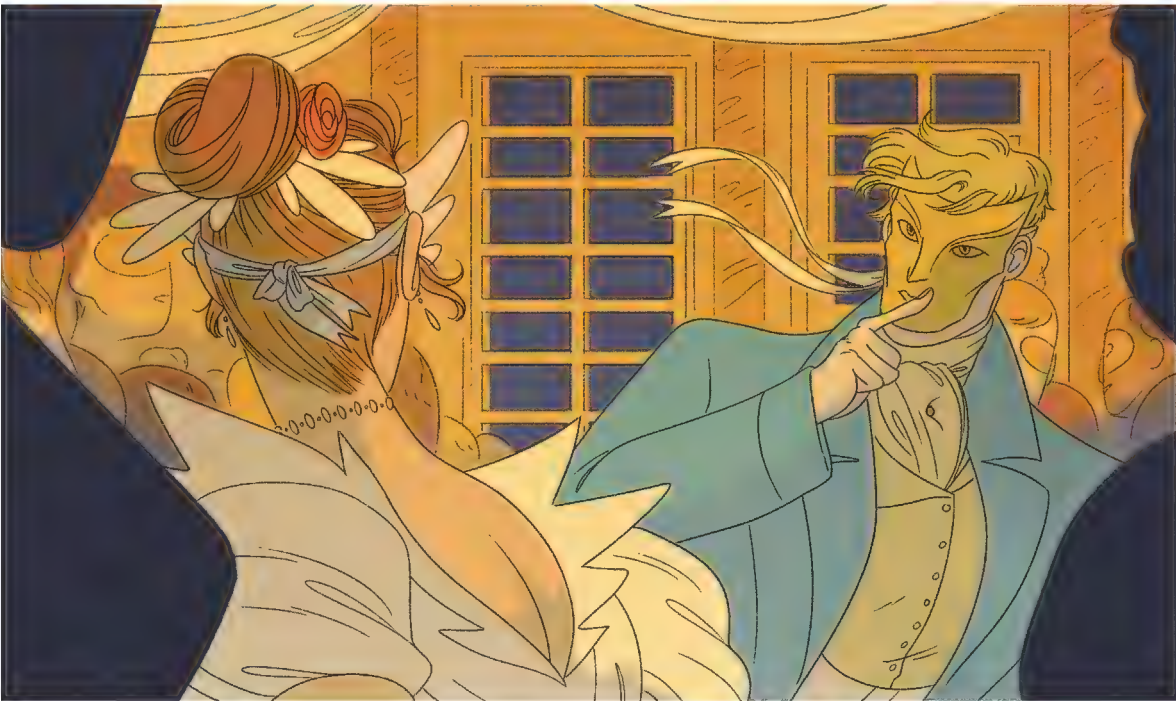
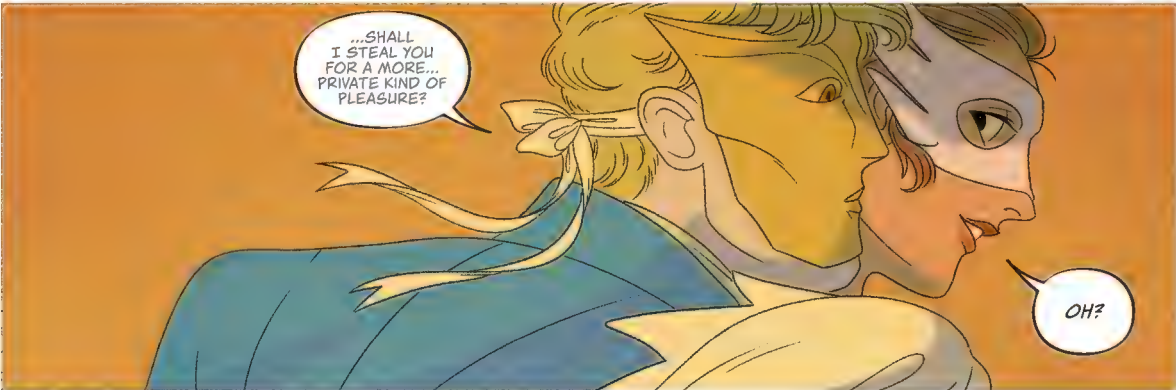
HURRY
UP, MA CHÈRE,
OR WE SHALL
MISS THE
DANCE!

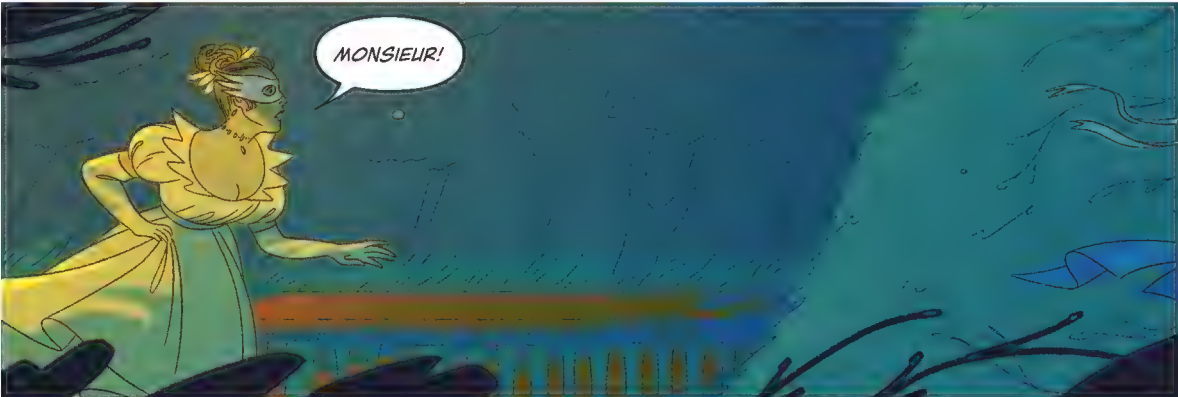
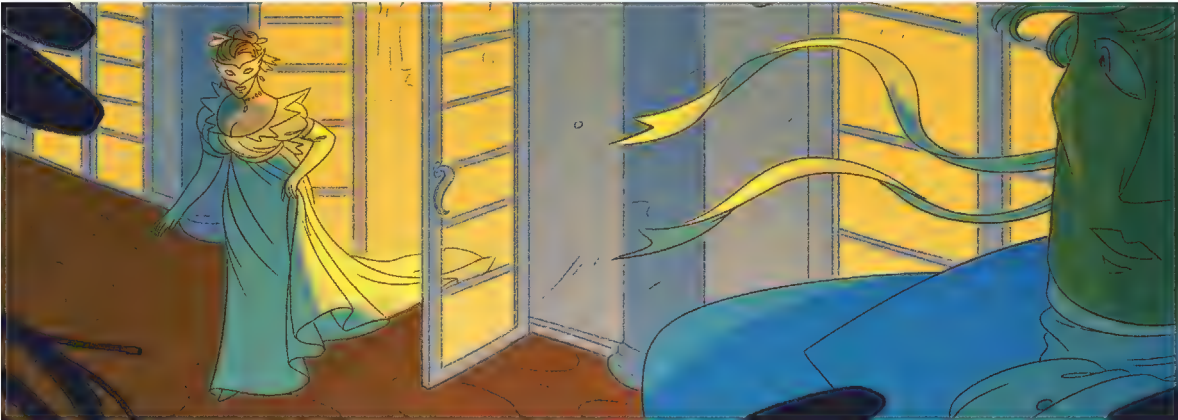
THIS IS A
TERRIBLE IDEA,
ADELAIDE...

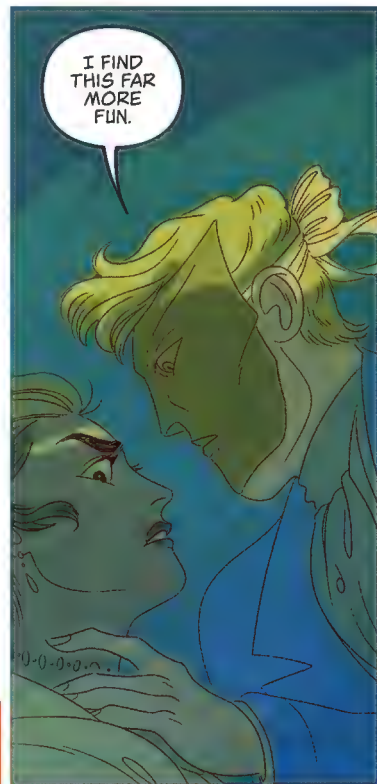
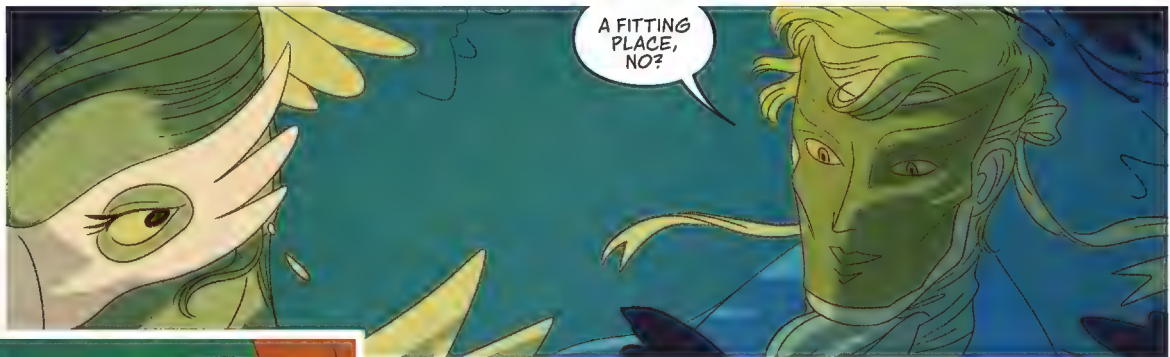
PARIS, 1820

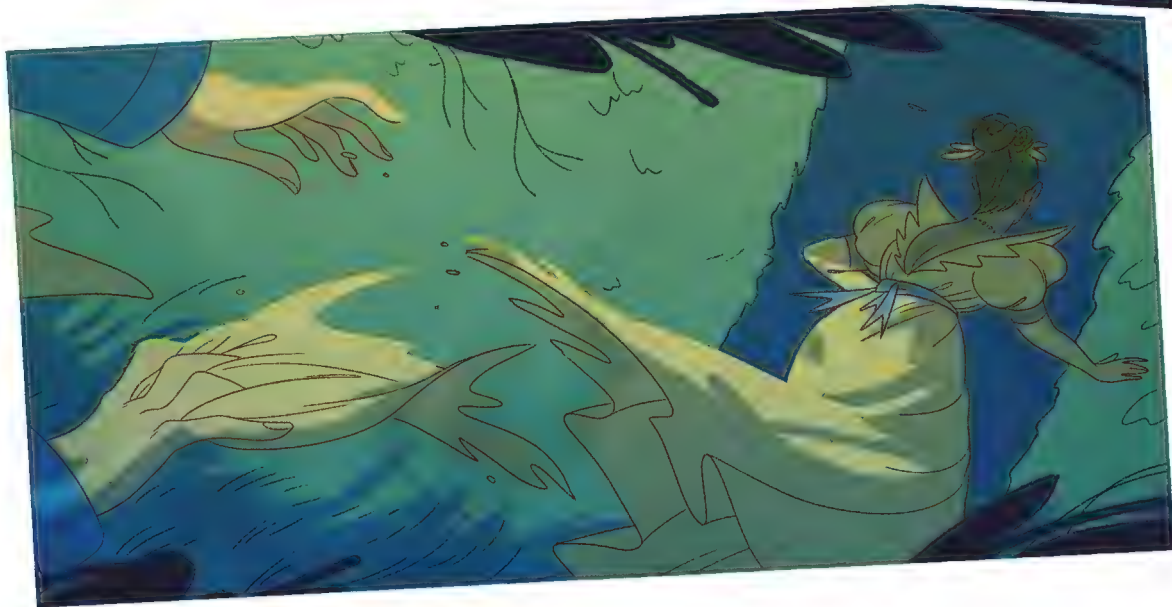


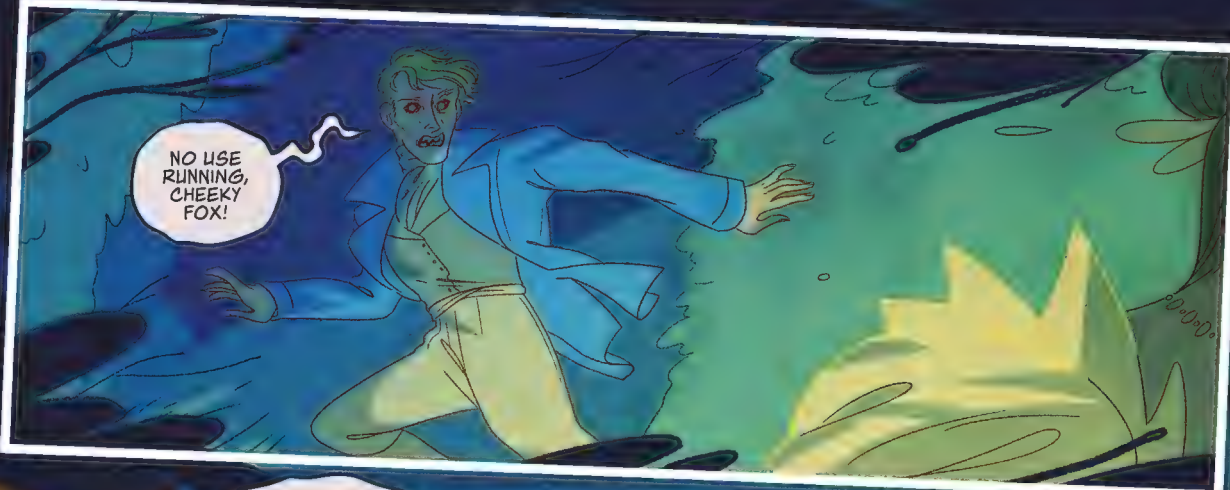


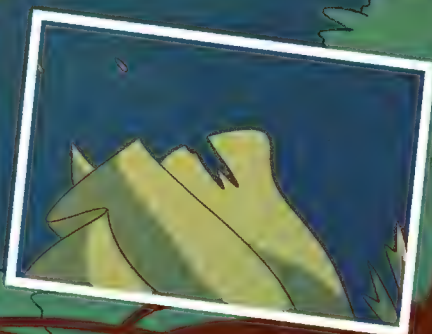


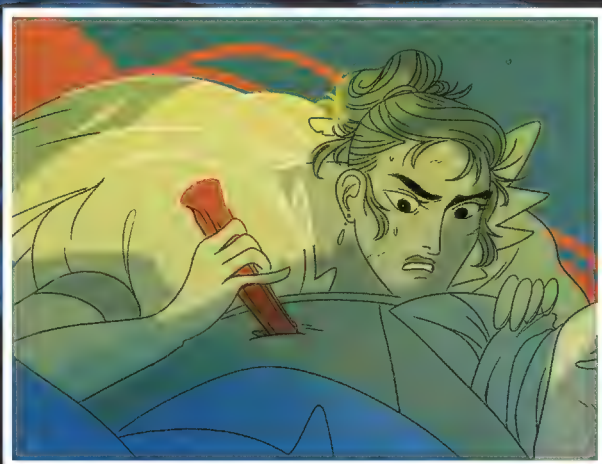
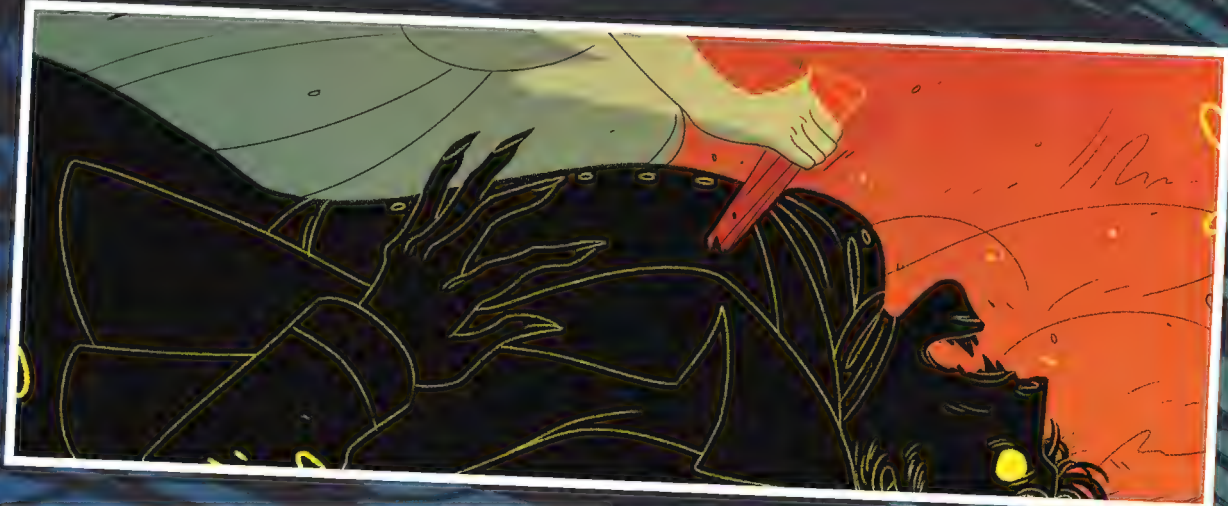












END



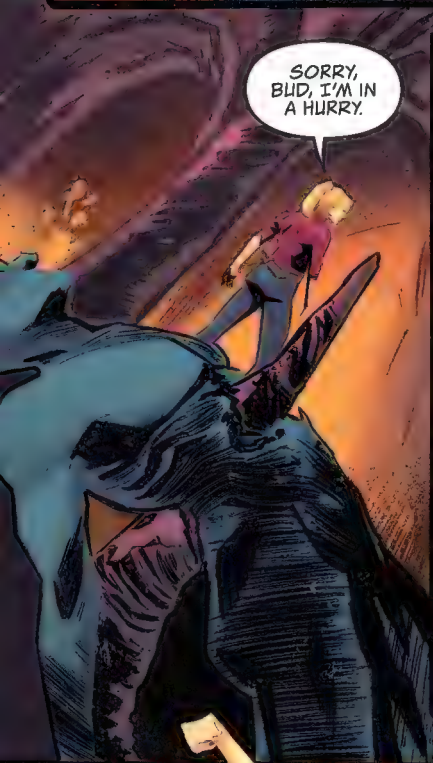
WHERE ALL PATHS LEAD







YOU GO RIGHT--!



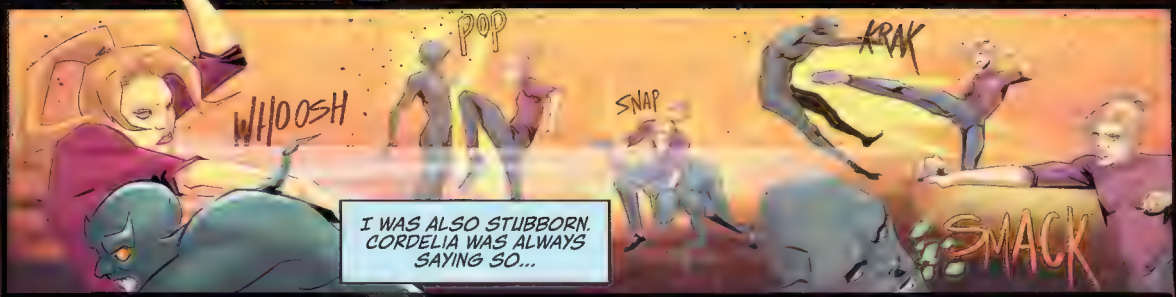
SORRY, BUD, I'M IN A HURRY.



I HAD ONE GOAL. CLOSE THE HELL MOUTH BEFORE IT CONSUMED SUNNYDALE.



THAT WAS THE JOB, AND I WAS GOOD AT IT. I WAS BORN FOR IT.



I WAS ALSO STUBBORN. CORDELIA WAS ALWAYS SAYING SO...



... BUT SHE DIDN'T JUDGE ME FOR IT. SHE KNEW WHAT I HAD TO PROTECT...

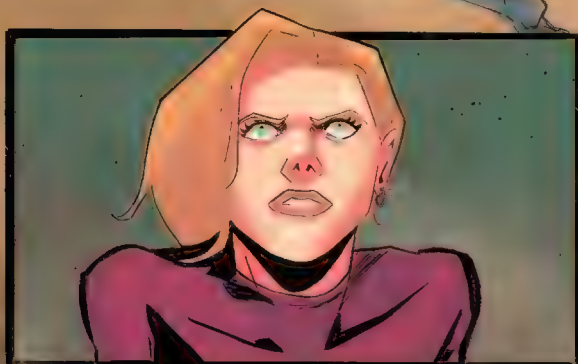
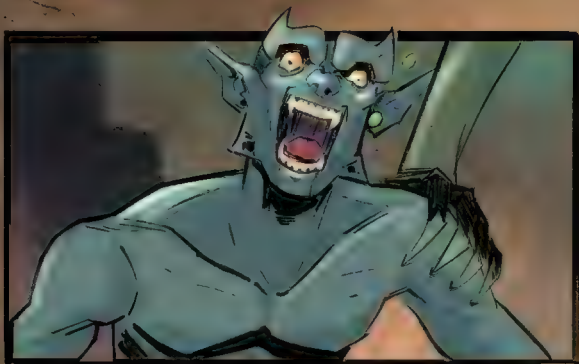
BUMP

...AND EVERYTHING
I WAS AFRAID TO
LOSE.



RAAAWRRRR!

GROSS!







YOU, HOWEVER, ARE A REVELATION. YOU'VE TRAVELED FAR TO REACH MY HAUNTING GROUNDS, AND ALL ON YOUR OWN...



"OF COURSE, WHY WOULD ANY MORTALS WANT TO COME DOWN HERE?"



"OR MAYBE YOU JUST DON'T HAVE FRIENDS?"



I DON'T HAVE TIME TO CHAT. LISTEN, UH--

CALL ME AGOG.



AGOG, LET ME MAKE THIS CLEAR: I'M ONLY LETTING YOU TALK BECAUSE YOU'RE THE FIRST DEMON TONIGHT THAT HASN'T TRIED TO BITE MY HEAD OFF.

I GET THAT A LOT.



AND I NEED YOU TO TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE JERK WHO ACTIVATED THE HELLMOUTH.

AND WHY WOULD YOU WANT HER?





IN ANY CASE, YOU'RE TOO LATE--

THE RIGHT!



THANKS, AGOG, AND DON'T FOLLOW ME!

SLAYER, WAIT! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT...

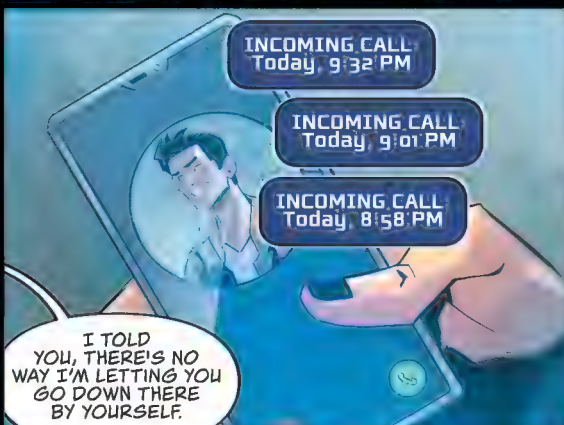


"...NOT ON YOUR OWN!"



...I'M JUST ASKING YOU TO HOLD ONTO MY PHONE FOR ME, CORDELIA!

OKAY, YOU'RE BEING DRAMATIC NOW.



INCOMING CALL
Today, 9:32 PM

INCOMING CALL
Today, 9:01 PM

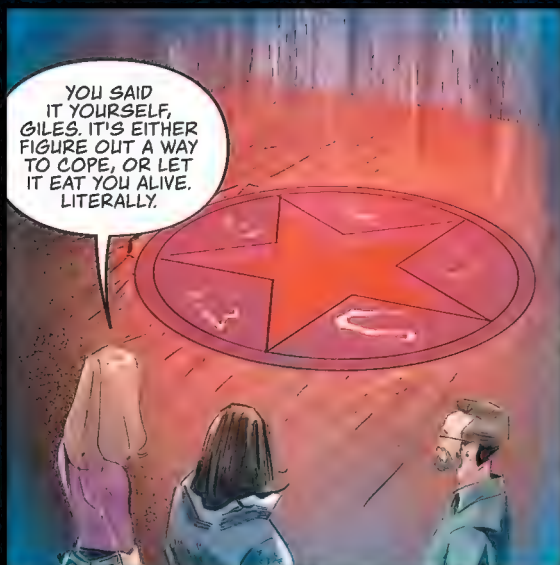
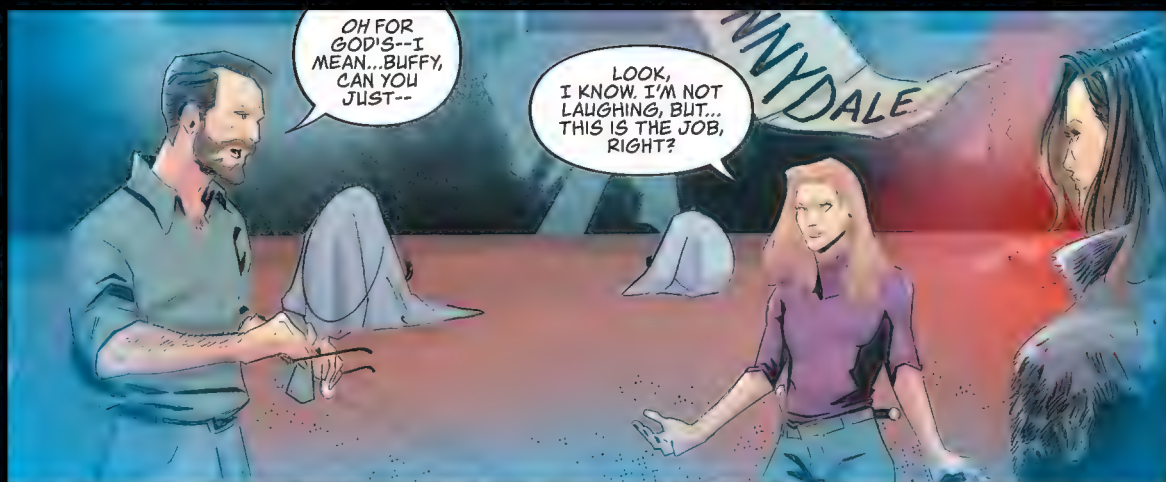
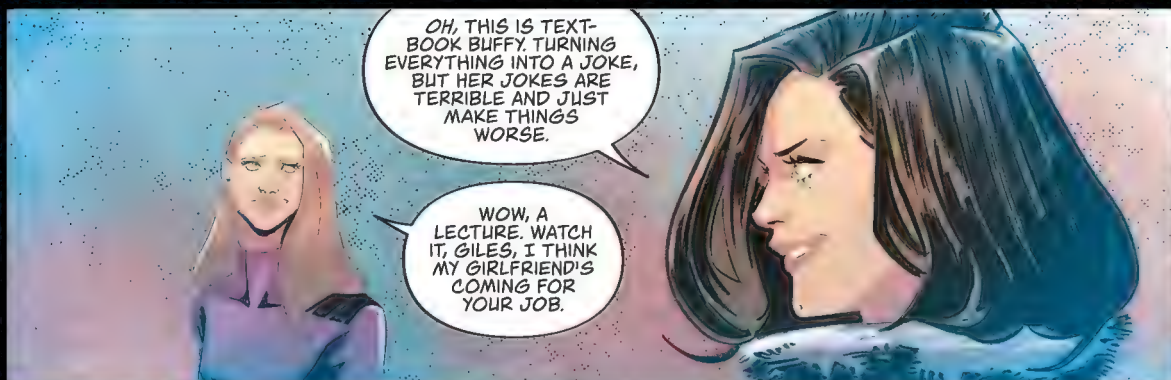
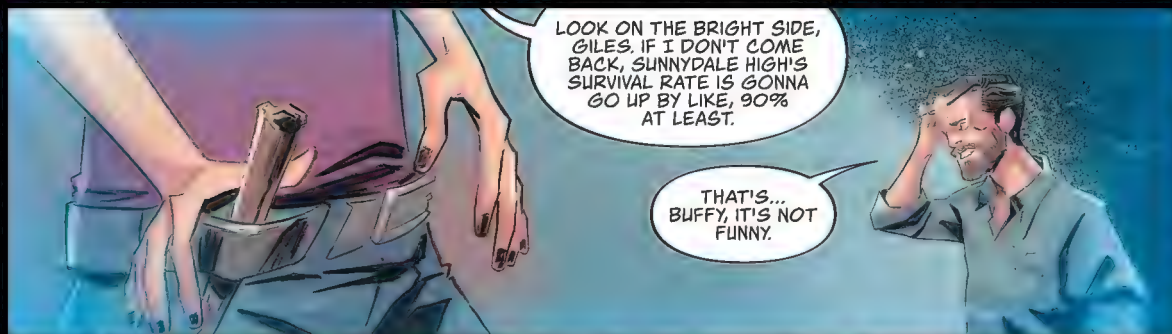
INCOMING CALL
Today, 8:58 PM

I TOLD YOU, THERE'S NO WAY I'M LETTING YOU GO DOWN THERE BY YOURSELF.



NOT REALLY GIVING YOU A CHOICE, COR.

I AGREE WITH CORDELIA. IT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION.





THAT'S JUST IT. I CAN'T.

BUFFY--

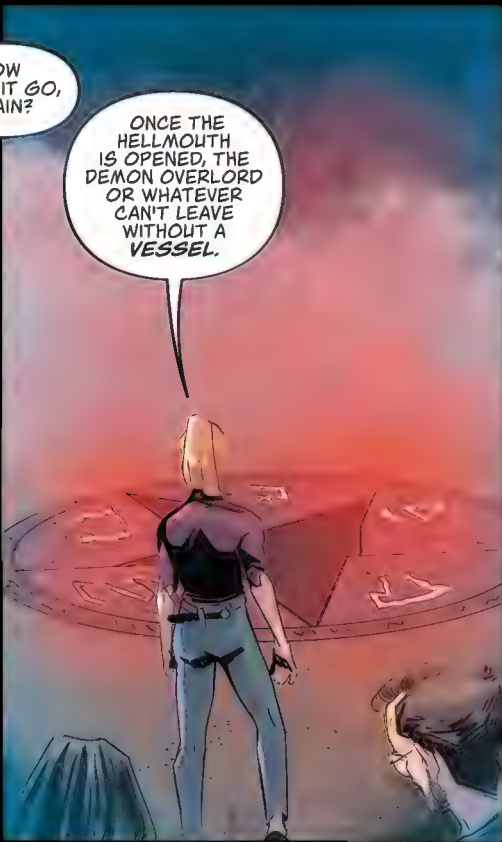
HOW DOES IT GO, AGAIN?

ONCE THE HELLMOUTH IS OPENED, THE DEMON OVERLORD OR WHATEVER CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT A VESSEL.



THAT RULES YOU OUT. I MIGHT AS WELL WALK IN AND SAY "HERE'S A VAMPIRE SUIT, FRESH FROM THE CLEANERS!"

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?! YOU'VE GOT DEMON IMMUNITY NOW?



SOMEONE'S GOT TO CLOSE THIS THING BEFORE SUNNYDALE IS--!

ARE YOU SURE IT'S THAT, AND YOU'RE NOT JUST FINDING NEW WAYS TO PUNISH YOURSELF?



CORDELIA--

DO YOU SEE WHAT I PUT UP WITH?

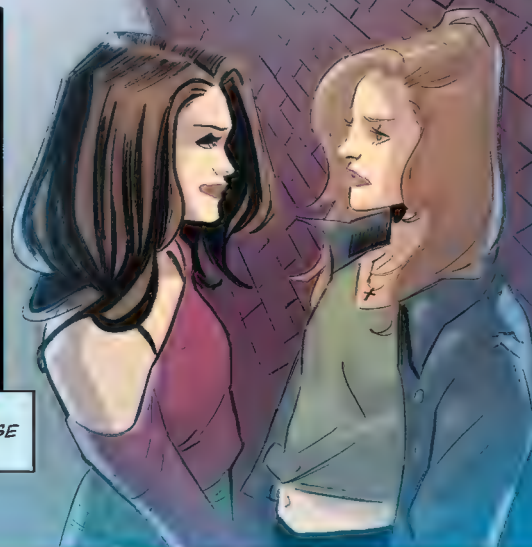
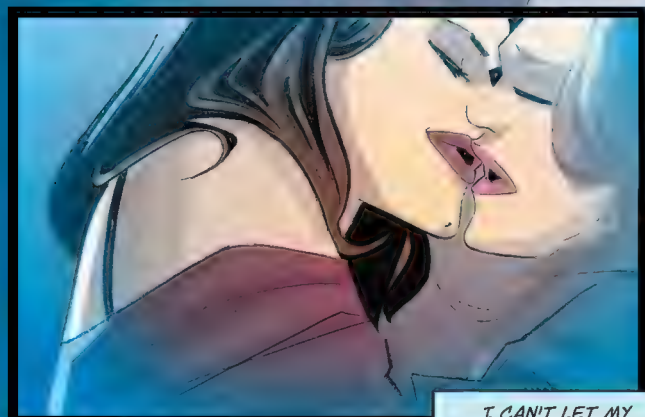
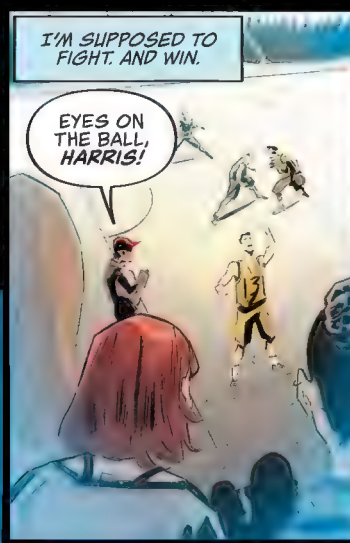
SHE...HAS A POINT. YOU'RE STILL GRIEVING, I UNDERSTAND, BUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING NOW...

ARE YOU KIDDING ME RIGHT NOW?



...THIS DISTANCING YOURSELF WON'T BRING WILLOW BACK.



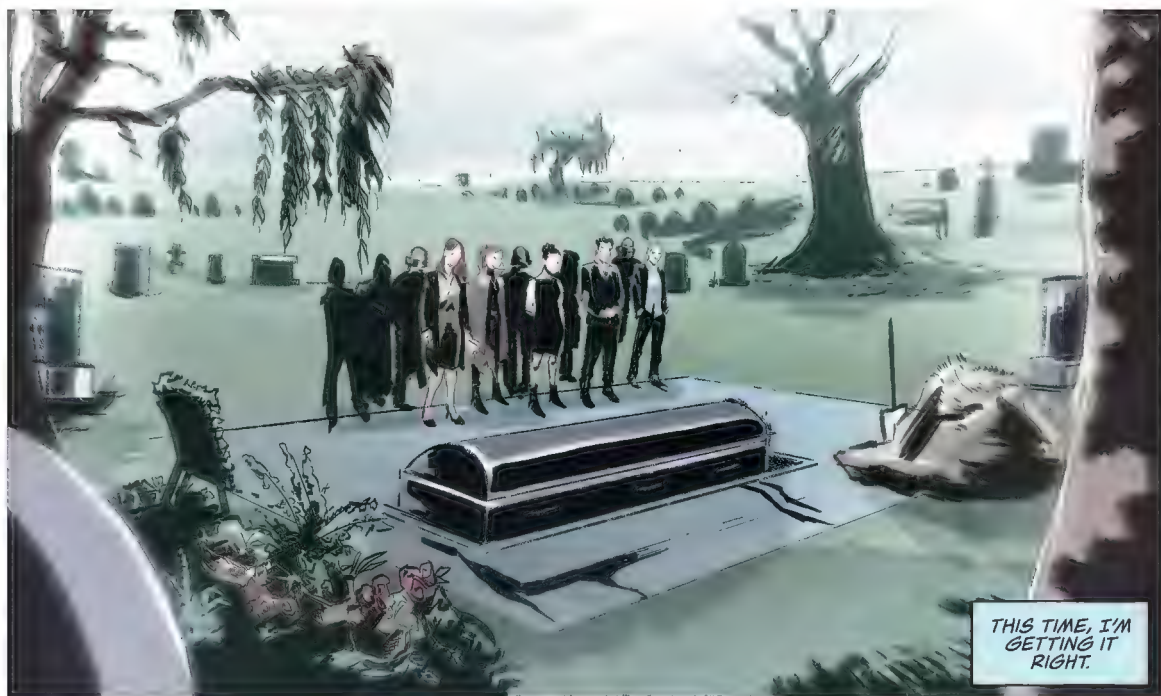


...THE PEOPLE
I LOVE PAY
THE PRICE.

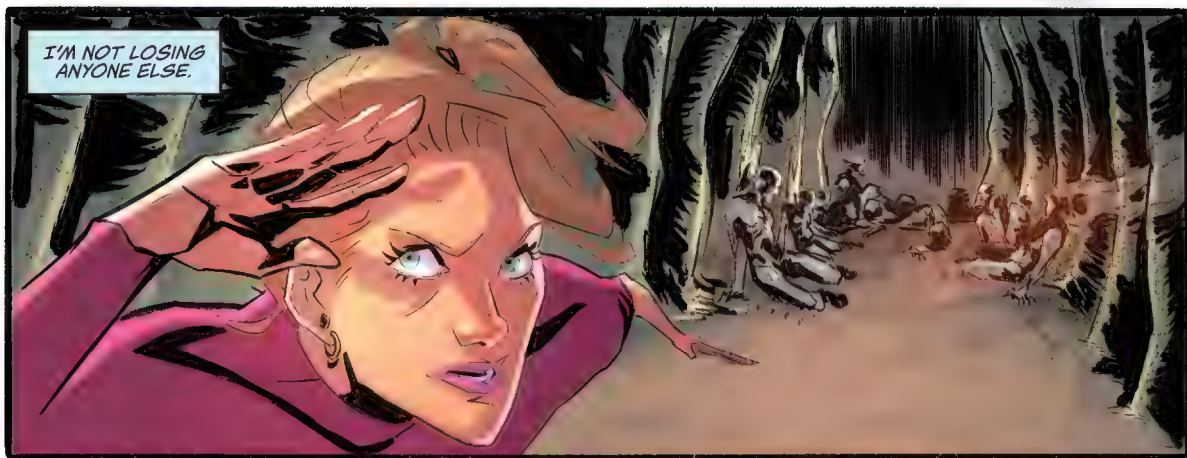


BUT I CAN DO
BETTER.

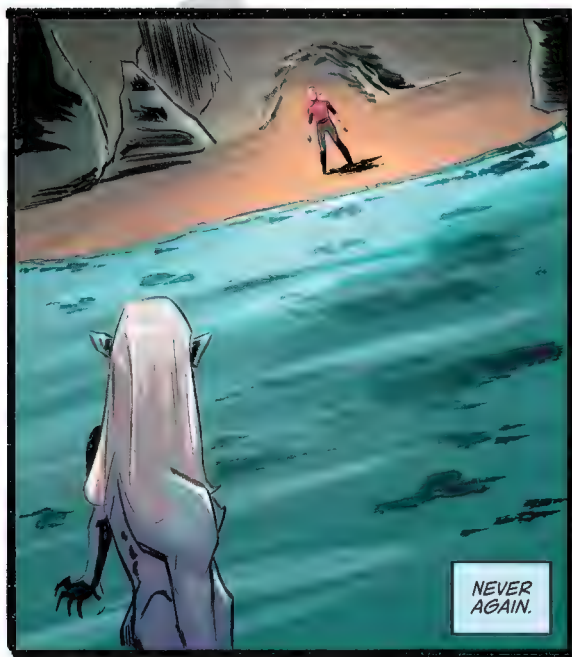




THIS TIME, I'M
GETTING IT
RIGHT.



I'M NOT LOSING
ANYONE ELSE.



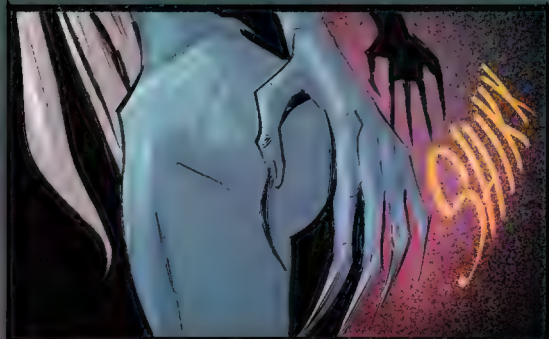
NEVER
AGAIN.

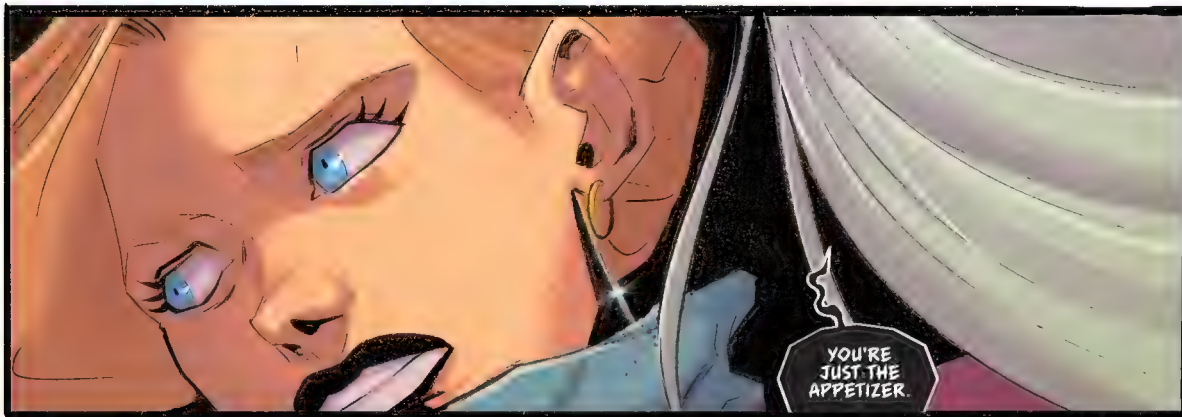
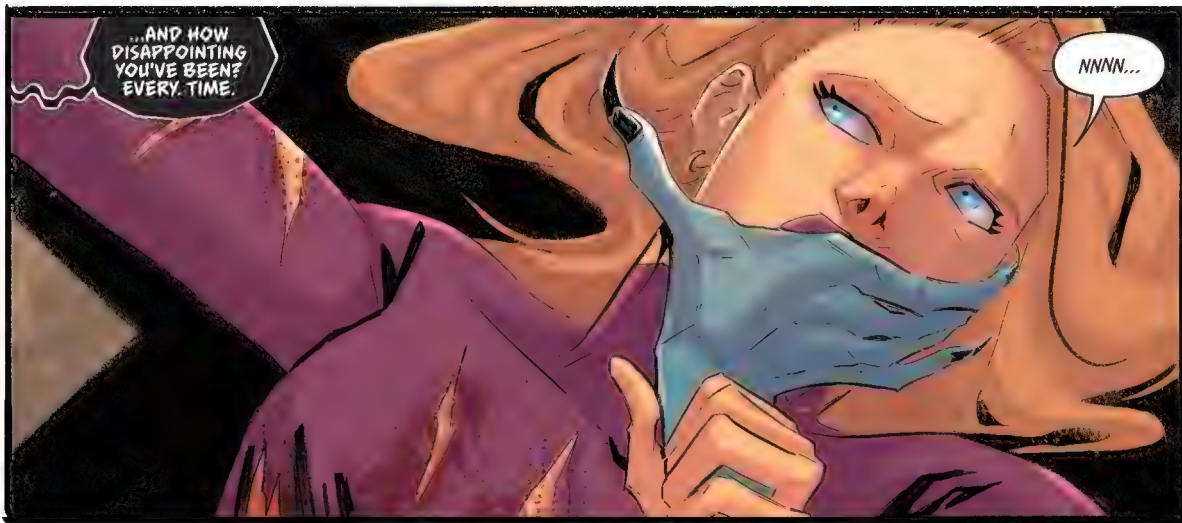


SLAYER...

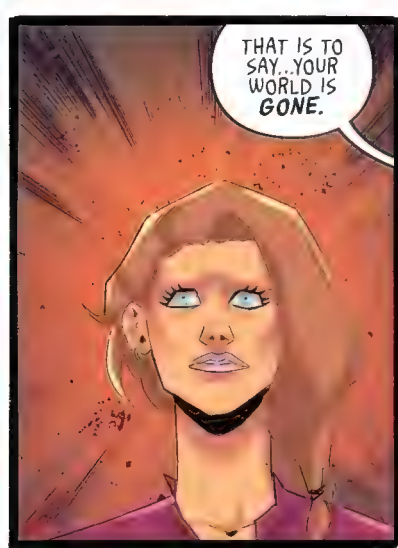
YEAH?
YOU SENT
ME AN INVITE,
REMEMBER?













GONE? MY...
MY...YOU MEAN,
SUNNYDALE...

SUNNYDALE, MEATSACKVILLE,
BORINGSIDE, WHATEVER
YOU HUMANS CALL IT,
IS NO MORE.

HELL-
MOTHER
GIVETH, AND
SHE TAKETH
AWAY.



DON'T MAKE
THAT FACE. SHE'S
CONSUMED MORE
WORLDS THAN YOU
CAN FATHOM.

SHE'LL
KEEP AT
IT UNTIL SHE
GETS WHAT
SHE WANTS,
I SUSPECT.

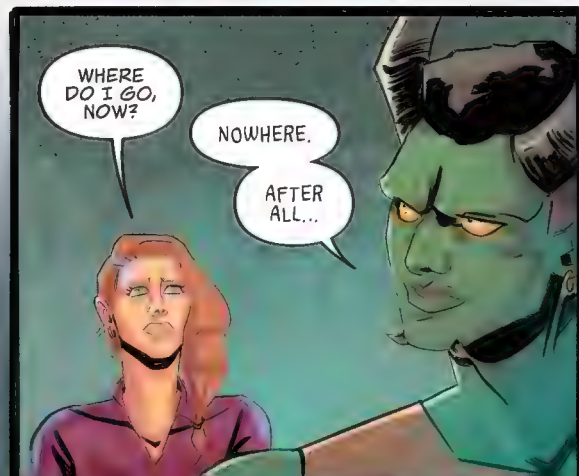


YOU ARE NOT THE *FIRST*
SLAYER TO LOSE TO HER,
AND YOU WON'T BE
THE *LAST*.

BE GLAD
YOU ESCAPED
WITH YOUR LIFE,
THOUGH--

WHAT
DO I
DO?

WHAT?



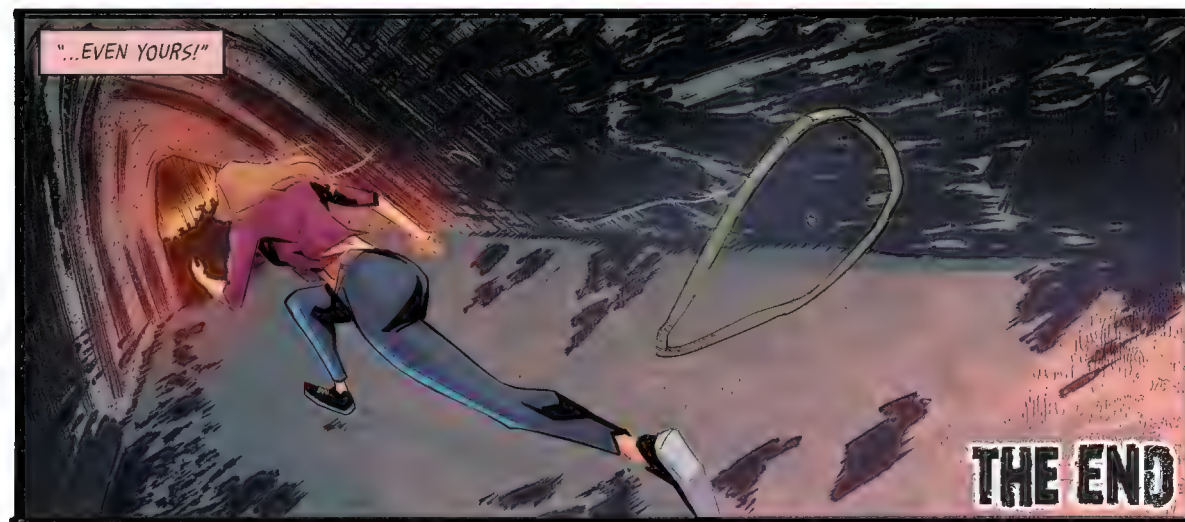
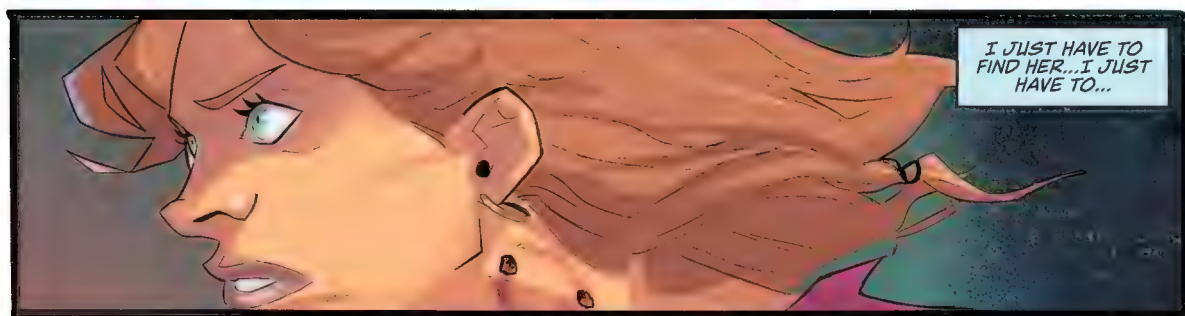
WHERE
DO I GO,
NOW?

NOWHERE.

AFTER
ALL...



...YOU'RE
ALREADY
HERE.





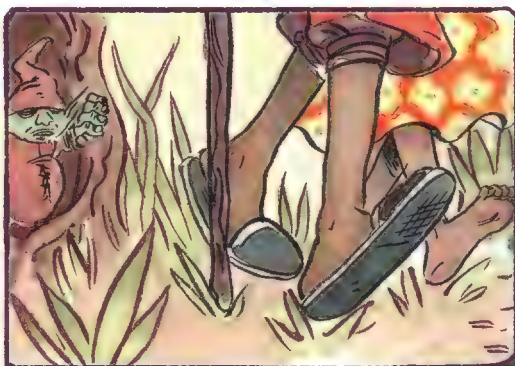
THE HILOT OF 1910



The Hilot of 1910.
Philippines.
Late summer.



TABI, TABI PO
NU NO YOU HAVE TO
ANNOUNCE YOURSELF
BECAUSE OF THE
DWENDE.



HERE,
THIS PLANT IS
CALLED SHY OR
MAKAHIYA.



MATAY!
I'M SO HAPPY
YOU'VE RETURNED.
WHAT DID YOU
BRING ME?



YOU'VE
GROWN TALLER
THAN A BANANA
TREE!

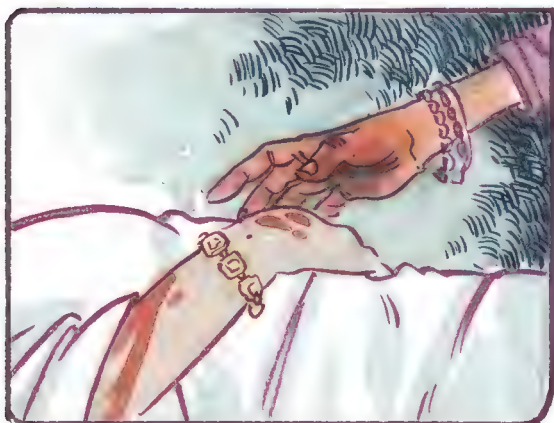
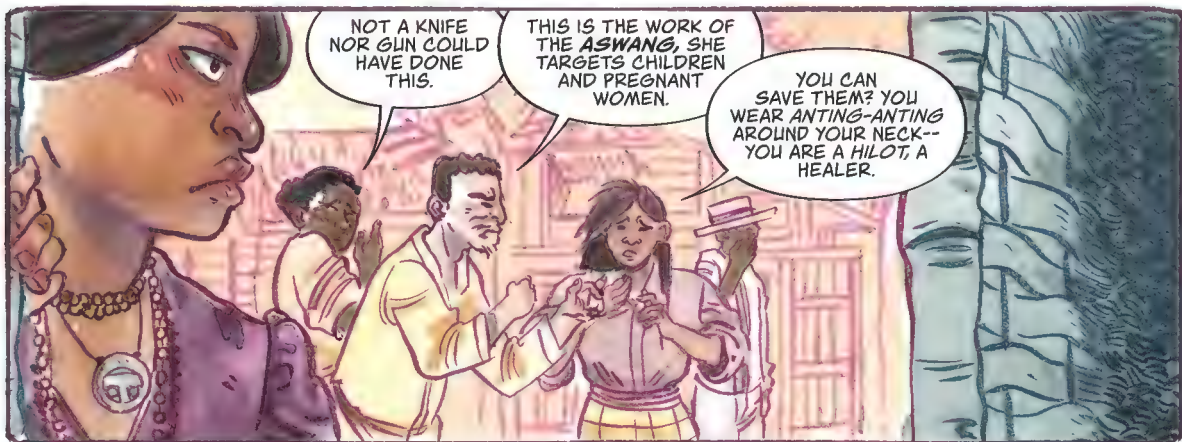


"A
MAMBABARANG
IS A DEMON, NOT A
WITCH AS COMMONLY
ACCEPTED..."



HOW
LONG WILL
YOU BE
HERE?

UNTIL
SPRING. WE
CAN START OUR
LESSONS AGAIN
IN THE MORNING.



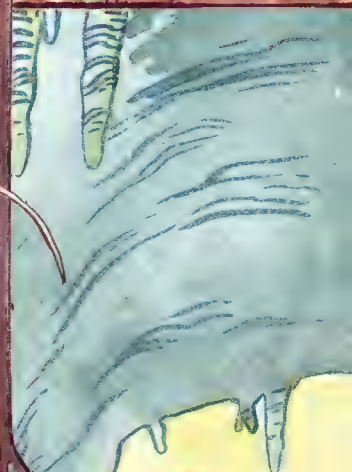
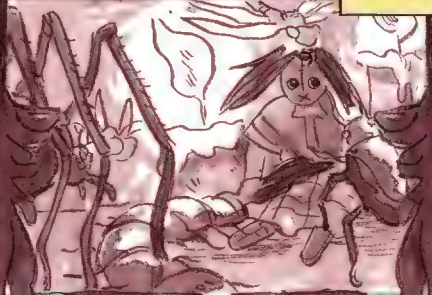
ASWANG
WERE ONCE
WOMEN...



...BUT THEY WERE
CURSED BY A
HIGH LEVEL OF
MAGIC...



...A MALEVOLENT
POWER.





YOU CANNOT
HARM ME, WITCH!
YOU DO NOT
KNOW ME!

I AM
NO
WITCH.

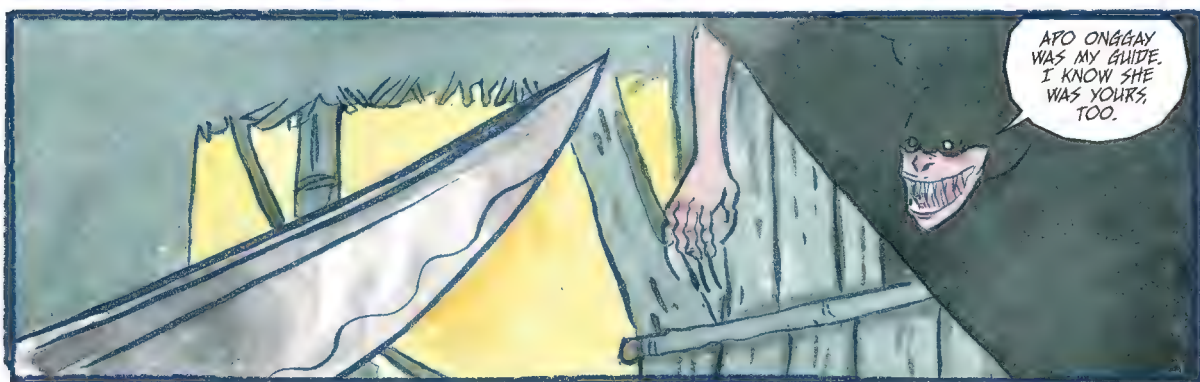
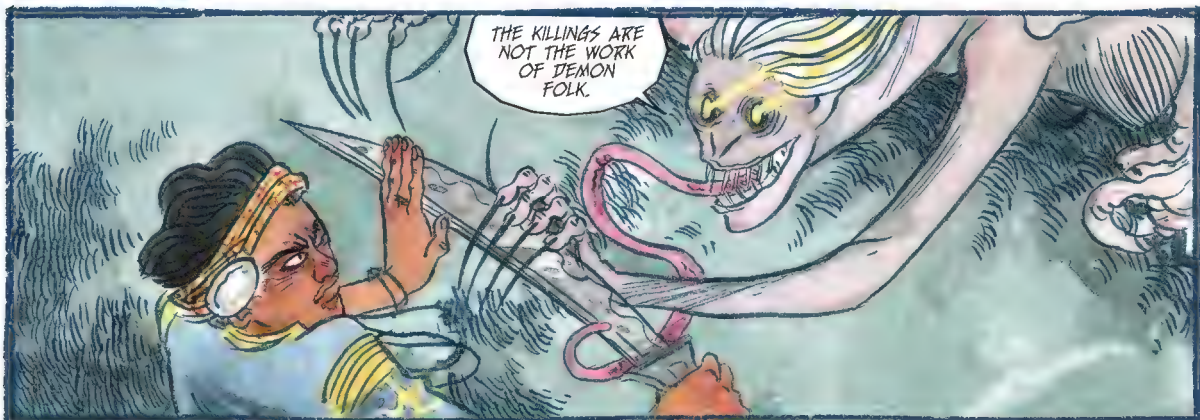
MAMABARANG TARGET
WOMEN WITH A MOTHERLY
SPIRIT. THEY LIKEN THE
SCENT TO SWEET
JACKFRUIT.

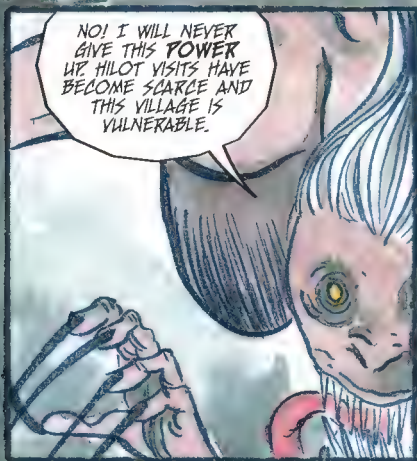
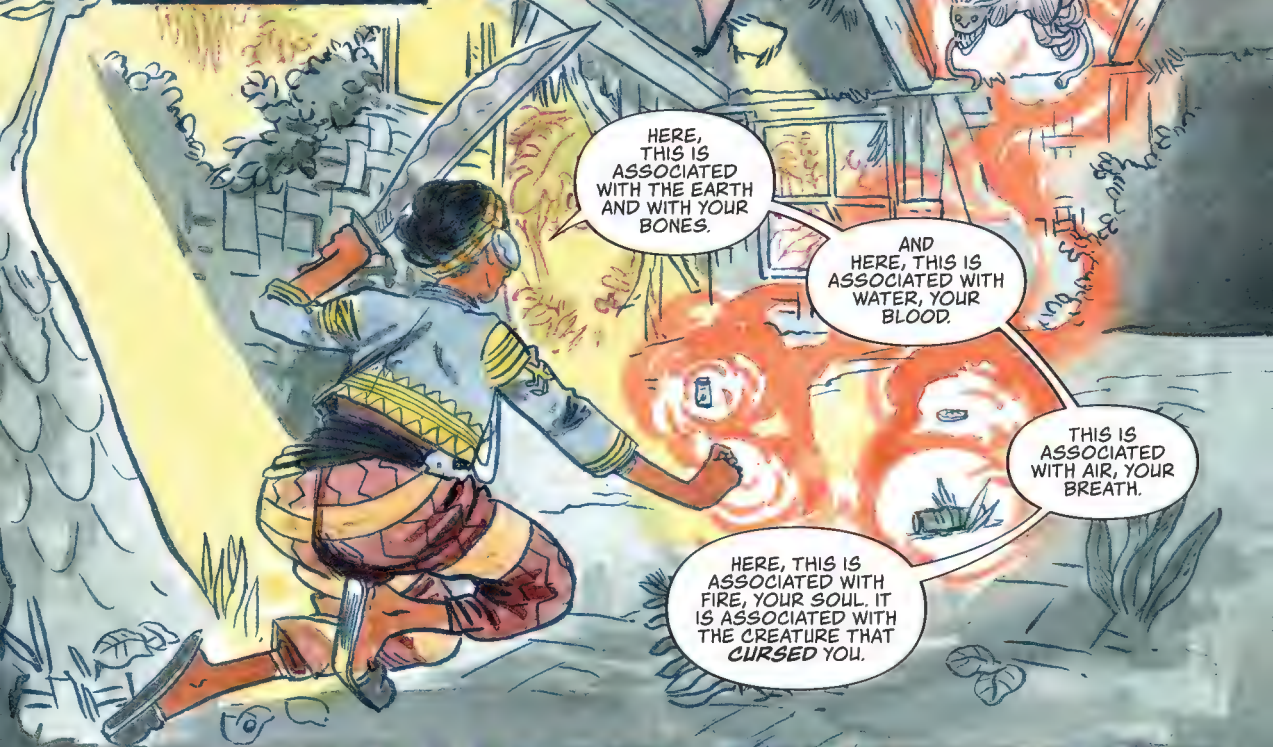
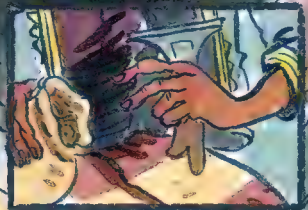
ONCE CURSED, THE
ASWANG MUST FEED
ON PREGNANT WOMEN
OR YOUNG GIRLS.

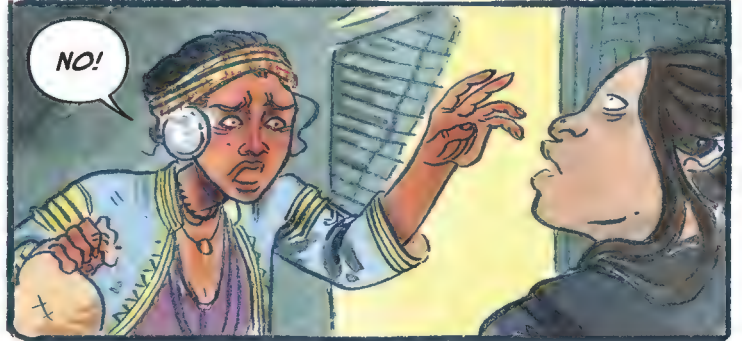
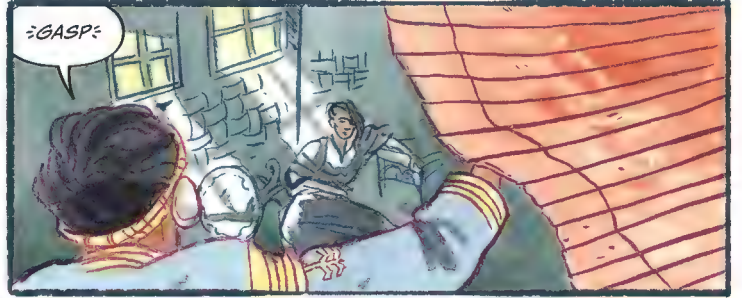
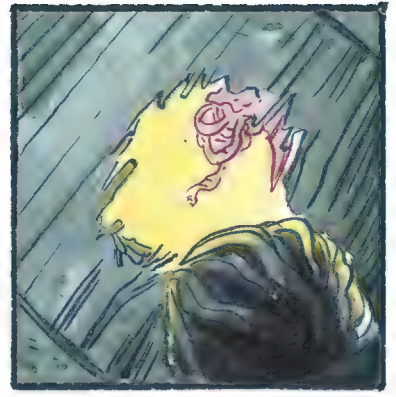


I MUST FIND THIS
CREATURE BEFORE
ANOTHER INNOCENT
WOMAN DIES!



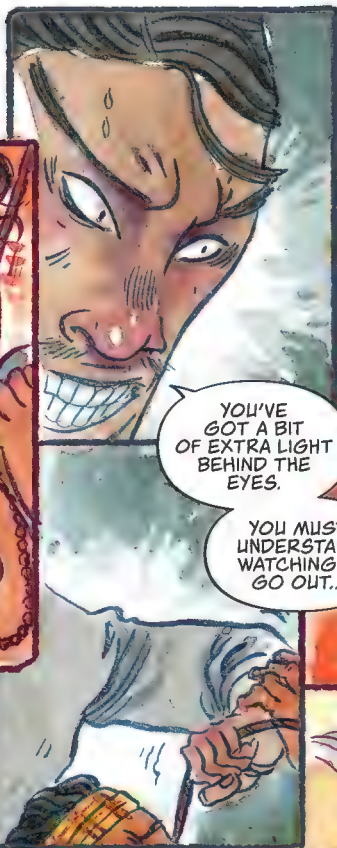






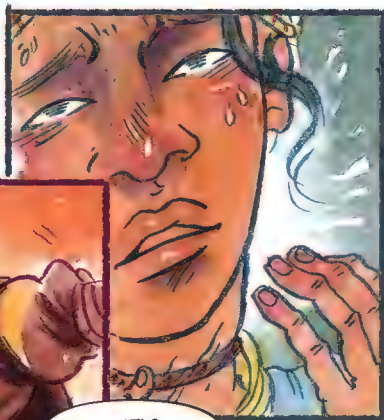


TWO IN
ONE DAY AND
YOU'RE THE
FINEST.



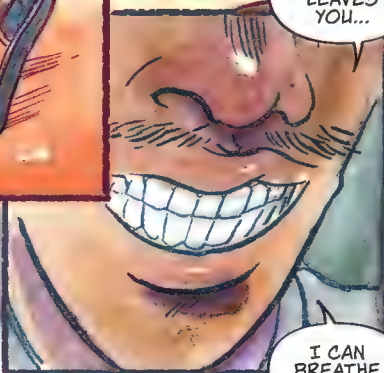
YOU'VE
GOT A BIT
OF EXTRA LIGHT
BEHIND THE
EYES.

YOU MUST
UNDERSTAND
WATCHING IT
GO OUT...



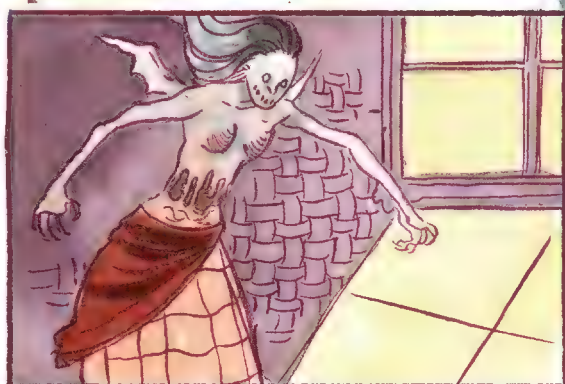
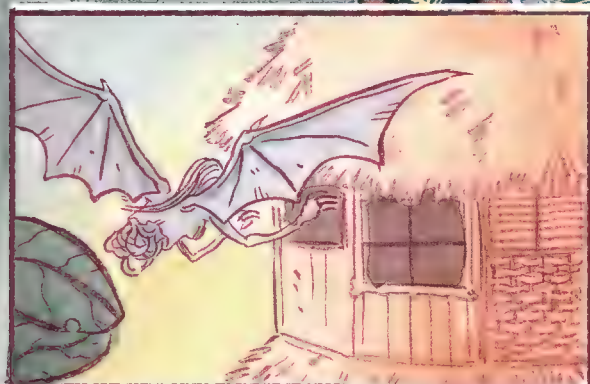
...IT'S
INTOXICATING.

AS
THE LIGHT
LEAVES
YOU...



I CAN
BREATHE
AGAIN.







THE SISTERS OF ANGELUS



THE SISTERS OF ANGELUS, DUBLIN, 1947



WELCOME,
WELCOME,
WHAT CAN
I--



--OH NO, WE DON'T NEED
ANY **FALLEN WOMEN**
PARADING AROUND OUR
PROPER PLACE OF
BUSINESS.

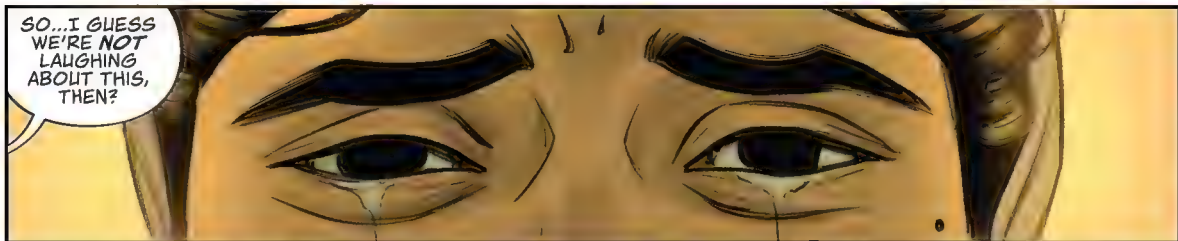
LINA--



NOW **DON'T**
GIVE ME ANY
OF YOUR
GUFF.



JUST GET YOUR
FLOOZIE ARSE OUT
OF HERE BEFORE YOU
INFECT ME WITH
YOUR **TARTY**
WAYS.



SO...I GUESS
WE'RE **NOT**
LAUGHING
ABOUT THIS,
THEN?



KERRY, ALL
YOU DID WAS HOLD
HANDS WITH A BOY ON
THE WAY HOME FROM
SCHOOL, FOR CHRISSAKES!



BILLY'S THE ONE
WHO STARTED THE
RUMORS. HE SAID
WE...WE--AND NOW,
EVERYONE THINKS
I'M A **RUINED**
WOMAN
OR--

EASY
THERE,
HESTER
PRYNN.



IT LOOKS GRIM NOW, BUT I'M
SURE BY NEXT WEEK THEY'LL BE
BACK TO DISCUSSING **FATHER**
FLYNN'S EXCESSIVELY LONG
NOSE HAIRS, OR BETTING WHO
WILL FIND POOR OLD MRS.
BRADY AFTER THE **CATS**
HAVE EATEN HER
FACE.



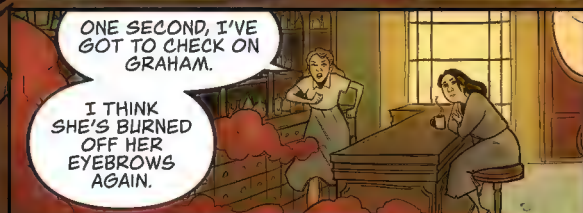
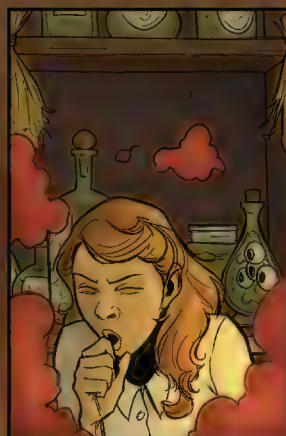
AND HEY, YOU COULD GO FORNICATE IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE AND I WOULDN'T THINK ANY LESS OF YA.



HELL, I'D BE PROUD.

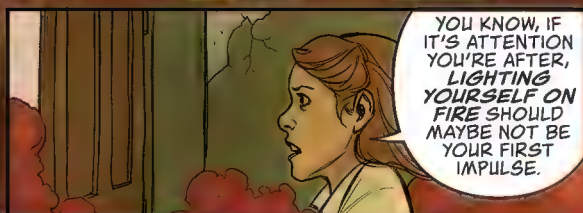


AND AS FOR BILLY, THAT PIECE OF--

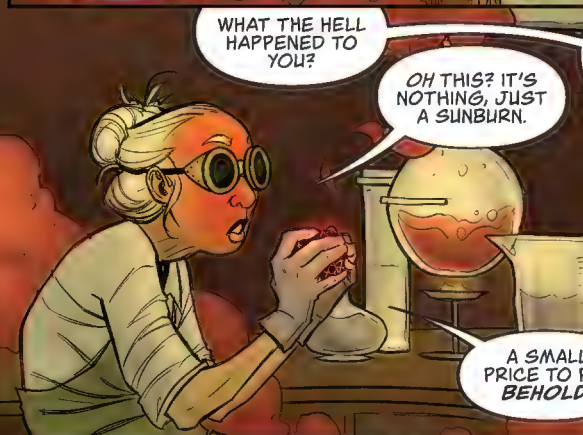


ONE SECOND, I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON GRAHAM.

I THINK SHE'S BURNED OFF HER EYEBROWS AGAIN.



YOU KNOW, IF IT'S ATTENTION YOU'RE AFTER, **LIGHTING YOURSELF ON FIRE** SHOULD MAYBE NOT BE YOUR FIRST IMPULSE.



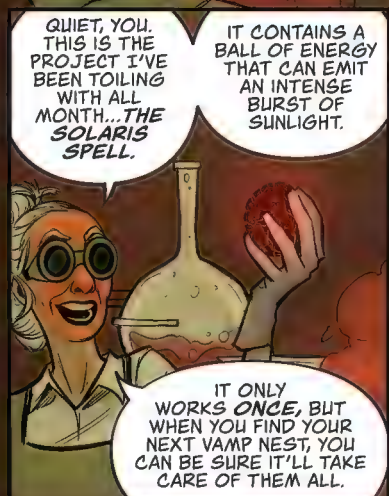
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOU?

OH THIS? IT'S NOTHING, JUST A SUNBURN.

A SUN--GRAHAM, WE'RE **INDOORS**, AND YOU DIDN'T HAVE THAT TWENTY MINUTES AGO.

A SMALL PRICE TO PAY. **BEHOLD!**

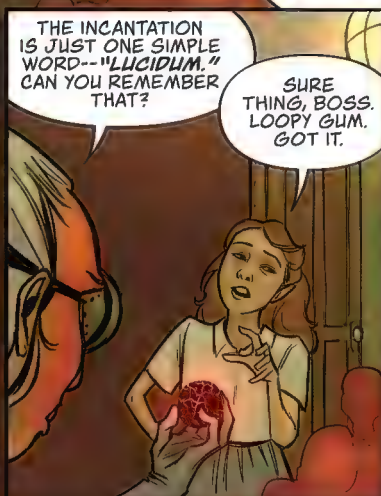
I'M LOOKING AT IT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO **DRAMATIC**.



QUIET, YOU. THIS IS THE PROJECT I'VE BEEN TOILING WITH ALL MONTH...**THE SOLARIS SPELL**.

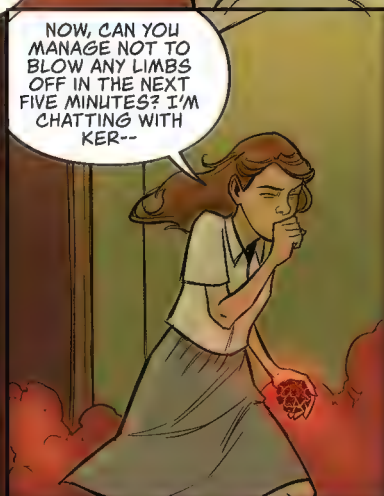
IT CONTAINS A BALL OF ENERGY THAT CAN EMIT AN INTENSE BURST OF SUNLIGHT.

IT **ONLY WORKS ONCE**, BUT WHEN YOU FIND YOUR NEXT VAMP NEST, YOU CAN BE SURE IT'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM ALL.



THE INCANTATION IS JUST ONE SIMPLE WORD--"**LUCIDUM**." CAN YOU REMEMBER THAT?

SURE THING, BOSS. **LOOPY GUM**. GOT IT.



NOW, CAN YOU **MANAGE** NOT TO BLOW ANY LIMBS OFF IN THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES? I'M CHATTING WITH **KER--**



BUT **KERRY DIDN'T COME BACK TO THE SHOP THE NEXT DAY...**

...OR THE DAY AFTER.

WHEN WORD GOT OUT THAT HER TOSSER OF A FATHER HAD SENT HER OFF TO THE ANGELUS ASYLUM, I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO.

DID YOU STUDY YOUR 10TH CENTURY MYSTICAL RELICS? THE *GEM OF AMARA* IS AN INTERESTING READ. SUPPOSEDLY IT MAKES VAMPIRES IMMUNE TO--

KERRY'S BEEN SENT TO THE ANGELUS ASYLUM, GRAHAM. I'VE BEEN A BIT DISTRACTED.

THE ASYLUM? YOU MEAN THE LAUNDRIES?

LAUNDRIES, ASYLUM, WHATEVER NAME THEY'RE GIVING IT NOW. IT'S A PRISON. A PRISON FOR WOMEN WHO'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG.

THE DUTIES OF A SLAYER MUST BE CONFINED TO VAMPIRES AND DEMONS.

SHE HAS NO BUSINESS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MAN.

WELL SHE WON'T BE GOING AS A SLAYER. SHE'LL BE GOING AS A FRIEND. AND A HUMAN BEING.

WHEN WE FIRST GOT TO DUBLIN, THEY WERE AFRAID OF US BECAUSE OUR TONICS WORKED SO WELL.

THEY CALLED US WITCHES AND THREW ROCKS...REMEMBER HOW LONG OUR WINDOW WAS BROKEN?

THREE MONTHS...NO ONE WOULD COME TO FIX IT.

BUT KERRY DIDN'T LOOK DOWN ON US. SHE WALKED HOME FROM SCHOOL WITH ME EVERY DAY, SHE THOUGHT I WAS FUNNY.

I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT IT FELT LIKE TO HAVE A FRIEND AFTER BEING AN OUTCAST FOR SO LONG.

AND NOW SHE'S THE OUTCAST. SHE HAS TO KNOW THAT SOMEONE STILL CARES ABOUT HER.

UNA...

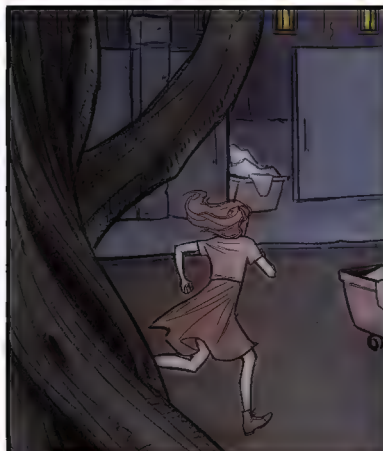
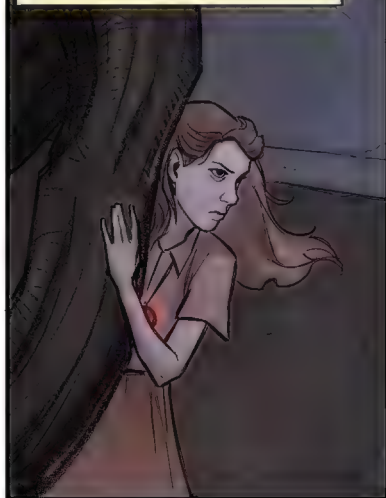
HAVE FUN WITH YOUR TOYS.

THE ANGELUS ASYLUM, SOMETIMES CALLED THE ANGELUS LAUNDRIES, IS A PLACE THAT WAS ONCE MEANT TO HOUSE PROSTITUTES.

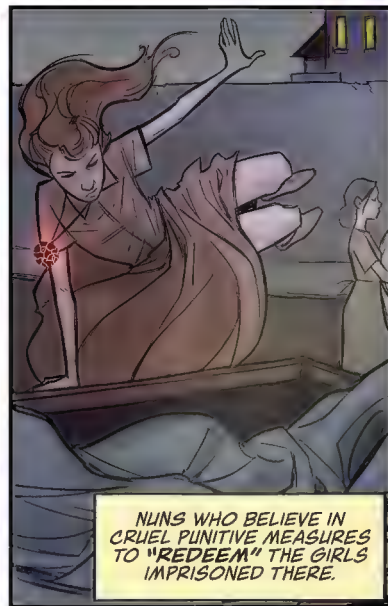
BUT AS TIME WENT ON, THEY TOOK UNWED MOTHERS, GIRLS WHO WERE SEEN AS FLIRTATIOUS--ANYONE DEEMED "TROUBLESOME" BY THEIR OWN FAMILIES.



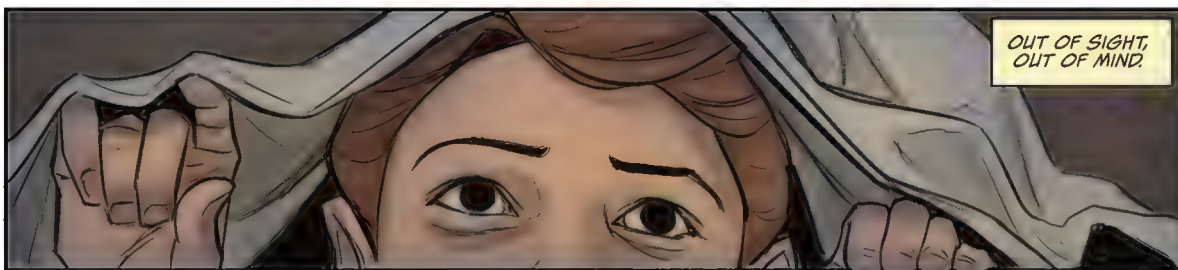
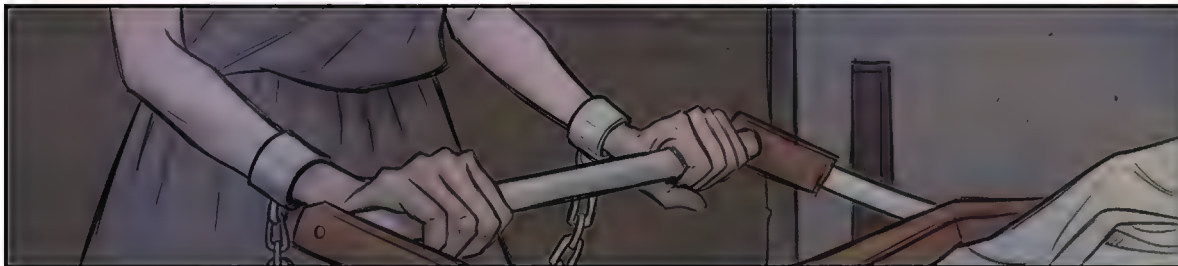
NO CRIME, NO TRIAL. JUST LOCKED AWAY UNTIL SOMEONE CAME FOR THEM...AND FEW EVER DID.



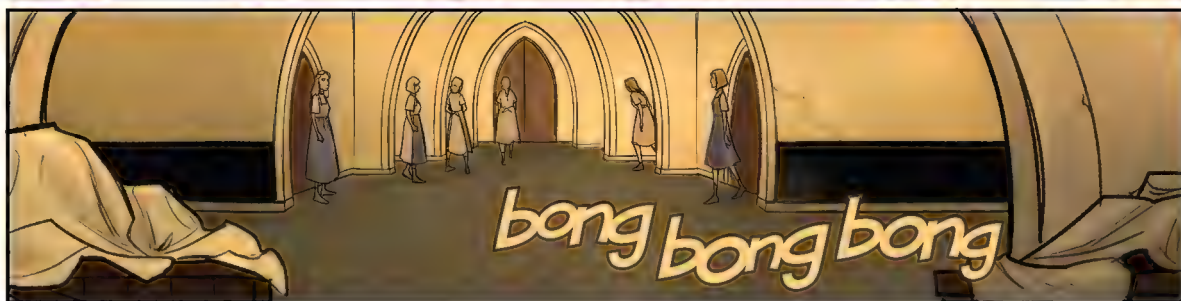
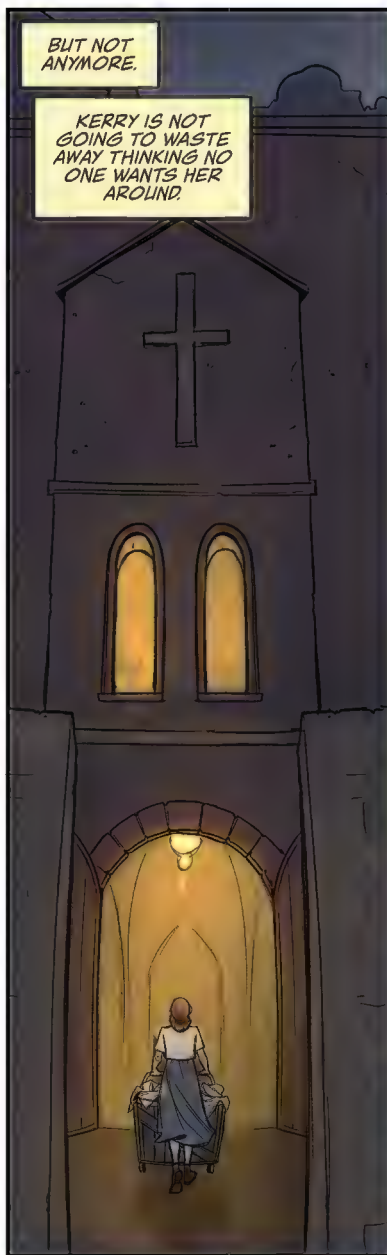
SO SLAVE LABOR AT THE ANGELUS ASYLUM PROCEEDED UNDETERRED, WHERE GIRLS STILL DO INDUSTRIAL LAUNDRY UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF NUNS.



NUNS WHO BELIEVE IN CRUEL PUNITIVE MEASURES TO "REDEEM" THE GIRLS IMPRISONED THERE.



OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND.







SINNERS,
REJOICE! FOR IT
IS ONLY THROUGH OUR
DIVINE WILL THAT YOU
SHALL ONE DAY REDEEM
YOURSELVES OF YOUR
WICKEDNESS.

ON THIS NIGHT,
IN THE FULL MOON, OUR
SINNERS SHALL PURGE
THEMSELVES OF THEIR
LIFE'S BLOOD.

THIS
CLEANSING ACT WILL
BRING YOU CLOSER TO
YOUR GOD, AND WILL BRING
US CLOSER TO **OUR**
LORD AND SAVIOR,
ANGELUS.

ANGELUS.

ANGELUS.



OUR MAKER AND
MASTER, LEADER AND
BENEFactor.

IT IS **ANGELUS**
WHO HAS Sired COUNTLESS
CONVENTS ALL ACROSS EUROPE
AND SET UP THIS PARADISE, THIS
ENDLESS SUPPLY FOR US
UNDESERVING SISTERS.



**VAMPIRE
NUNS?** WELL
THAT'S JUST
GRAND



I HAVE A PLAN.
WHEN I GIVE THE
SIGNAL, LEAD
THE GIRLS
OUT.



**UNA, WHAT
ARE YOU ON
ABOUT?**



NOW MIND
YOUR APPETITE,
ERIN-- WE'RE NOT
TO DRAIN THEM
COMPLETELY.

I DON'T WANT A REPEAT OF LAST
TIME--THE PIT IN THE BACK IS FILLING
UP QUICK, AND WHO KNOWS WHEN
THEY'LL SEND US ANOTHER
GIRL.

SORRY,
ABBESS. WON'T
HAPPEN AGAIN.



LOOGY?



LUDDITE?



LUMPY?



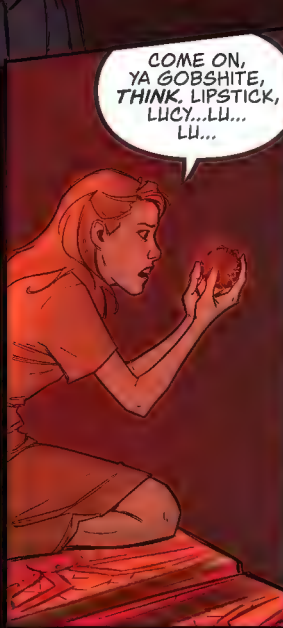
WHAT
WAS IT?



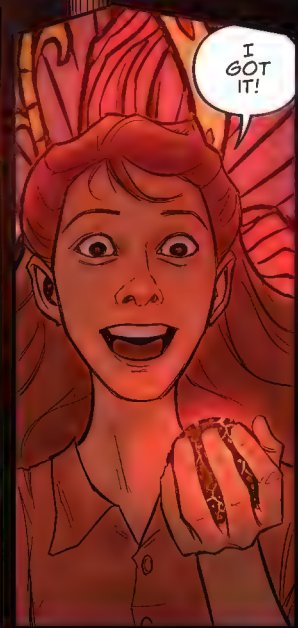
NOW, CHILD,
REMOVE THY
SCARF.



COME ON,
YA GOBSHITE,
THINK, LIPSTICK,
LUCY...LU...
LU...

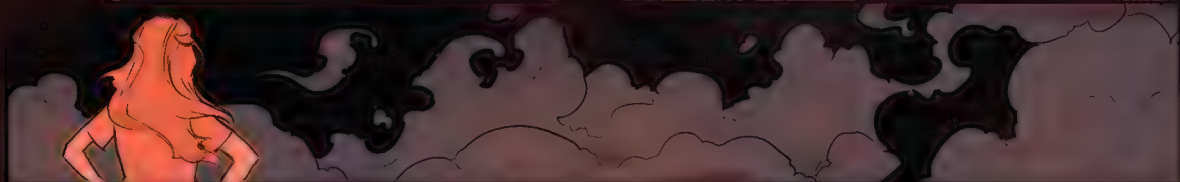


HISS!



I
GOT
IT!

LUCIDUM!



SLAAAAYYERRRR!

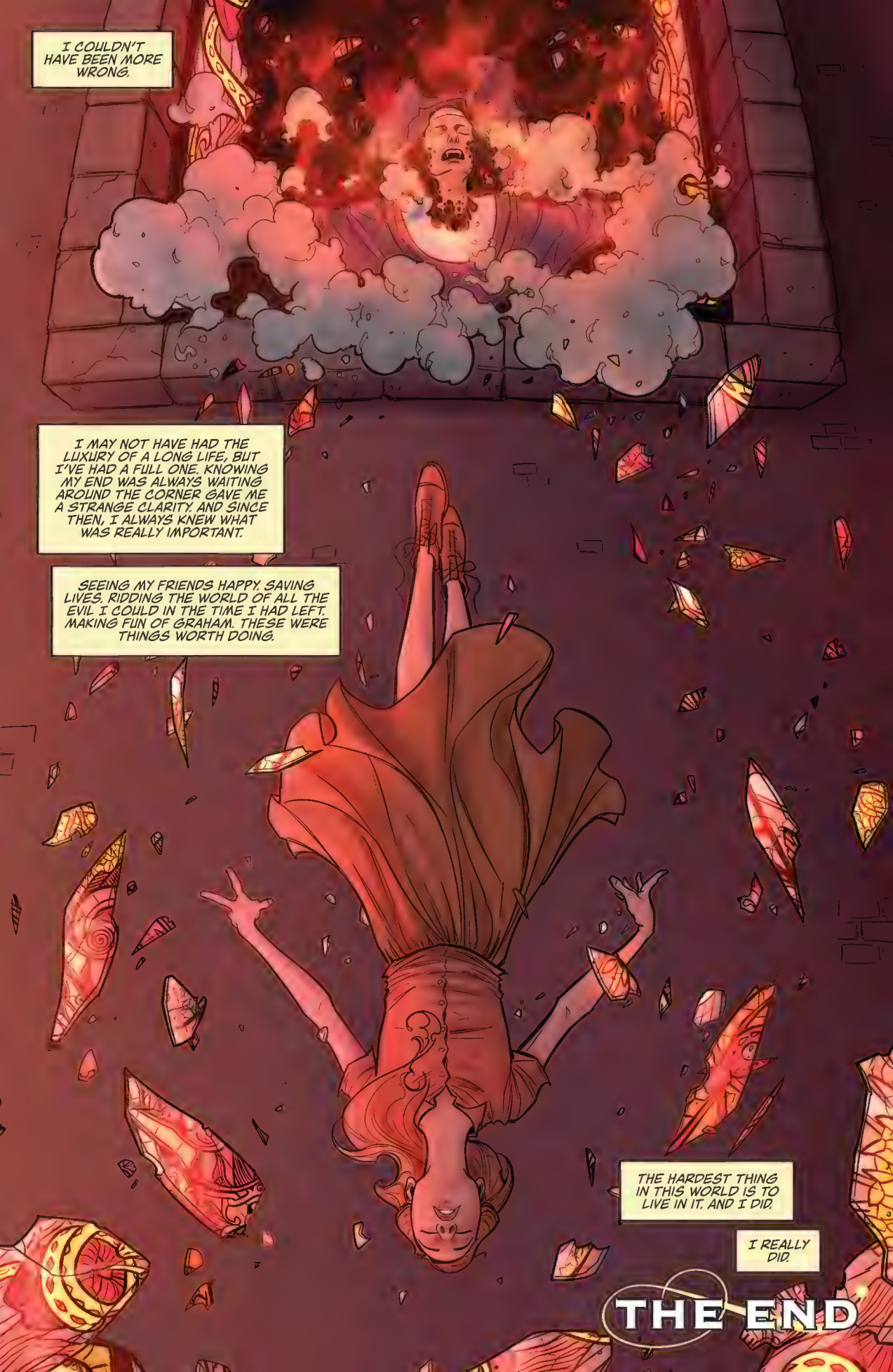
BUT...
HOW?

THE RING OF
AMARA...

SO, I GUESS
THIS IS IT. KILLED
BY A DEMON IN
A WIMPLE.



I USED TO
THINK BEING
CHOSEN WAS
A CURSE.



I COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN MORE
WRONG.

I MAY NOT HAVE HAD THE
LUXURY OF A LONG LIFE, BUT
I'VE HAD A FULL ONE. KNOWING
MY END WAS ALWAYS WAITING
AROUND THE CORNER GAVE ME
A STRANGE CLARITY. AND SINCE
THEN, I ALWAYS KNEW WHAT
WAS REALLY IMPORTANT.

SEEING MY FRIENDS HAPPY. SAVING
LIVES. RIDING THE WORLD OF ALL THE
EVIL I COULD IN THE TIME I HAD LEFT.
MAKING FUN OF GRAHAM. THESE WERE
THINGS WORTH DOING.

THE HARDEST THING
IN THIS WORLD IS TO
LIVE IN IT. AND I DID.

I REALLY
DID.

THE END





COVER GALLERY



Chosen Ones #1 Main Cover by **Evan Cagle**



Chosen Ones #1 Preorder Cover by **Helen Yoon**



Chosen Ones #1 Variant Cover by **Alexa Sharpe**



Chosen Ones #1 Convention Exclusive Cover by **Alison Sampson** with Colors by **Dave McCaig**



Every Generation #1 Variant Cover by **Caitlin Yarsky**



ENGLAND
1530



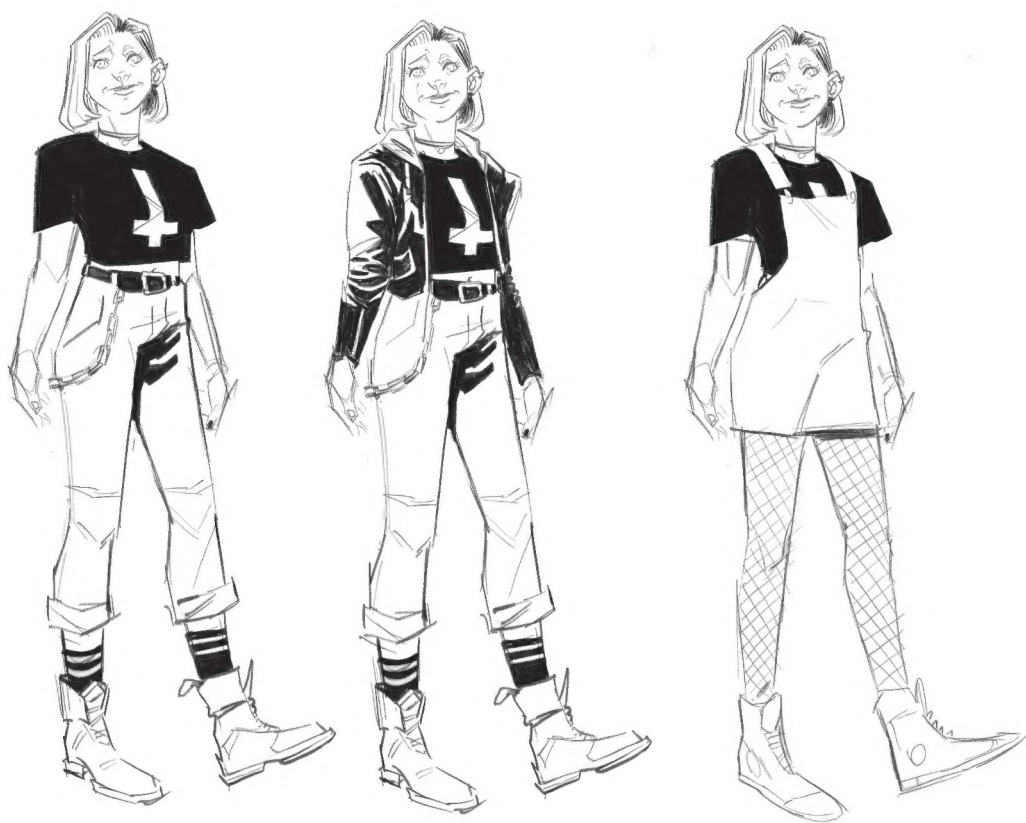
Every Generation #1 Chosen Filbar's Philippines Retailer Exclusive Cover by **Kajo Baldismo**

CHARACTER DESIGNS

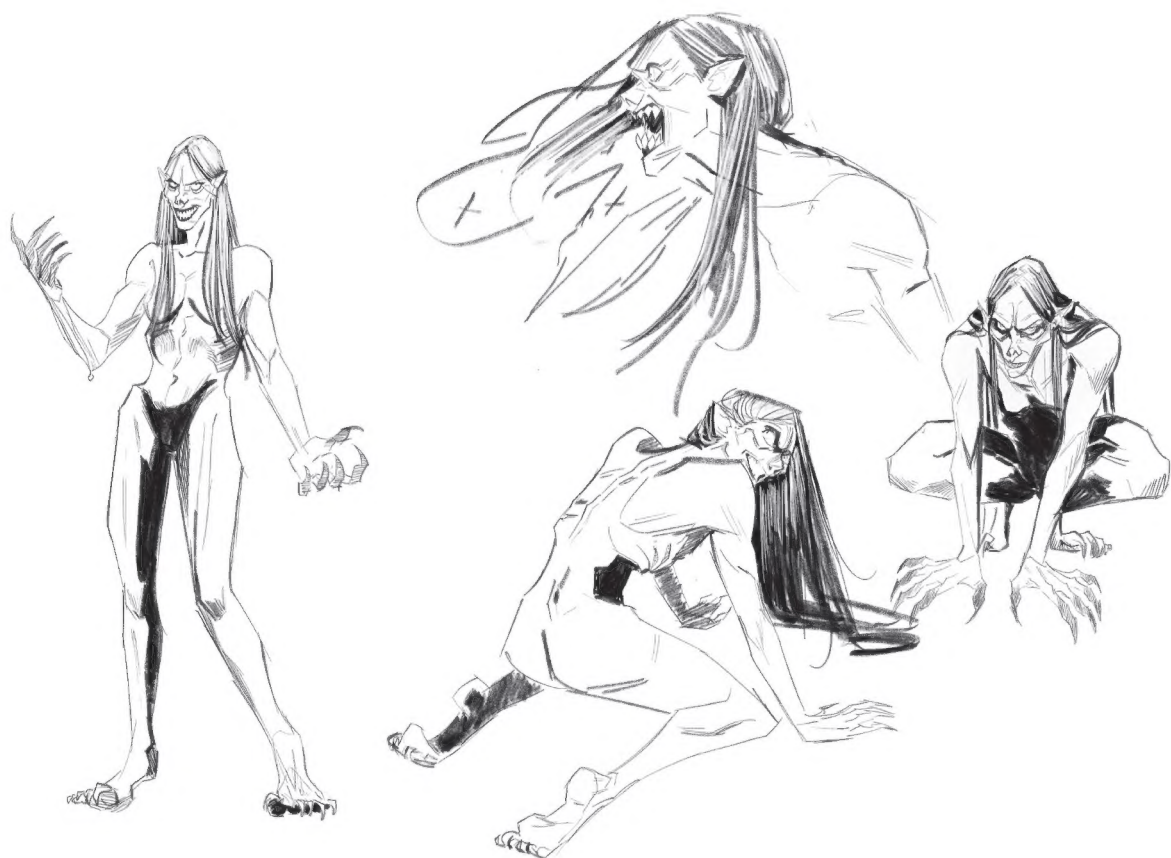
by **Lauren Knight**













INTO EVERY GENERATION, A SLAYER IS BORN

Before Buffy, the world has been protected by Chosen Ones with the strength and spirit to fight evil in every form it takes.

For the first time ever, discover the untold origin stories of some of the most important Slayers in history from all around the world...and the secret that changes everything you ever thought you knew about Buffy!

Acclaimed creators including award-winner **Nilah Magruder** (*Marvel Rising*), **Mairghread Scott** (*Batgirl*), **Celia Lowenthal** (*Over The Garden Wall: Hollow Town*), **Alexa Sharpe** (*Rolled and Told*) and more join forces to reveal the Slayers of times past—and how they forever change Buffy's future.

Collects *Buffy the Vampire Slayer: Chosen Ones* #1 and *Buffy the Vampire Slayer: Every Generation* #1.

"This is exactly the type of spin-off Buffy fans should be waiting for."

—**Nerdist**

"...a wonderful and inspective piece of Slayer lore that also aims to move its audience."

—**But Why Tho?**

"There is never a time where it isn't welcoming to see just how many slayers existed before Buffy."

—**Beyond the Panel**

Additional Art by
Sam Beck



BOOM!
STUDIOS

20th
CENTURY
FOX